Wednesday, January 1st , 1941 Cont'd

We put down twelve things to remember in the New Year, by Marshall Field:

1. The value of time.
2. The Success of perserverance.
3. The plaeasure of working.
4. The dignity of simplicity.
5. The worth of character.
7. The influence of example.
8. The obligation of duty.
9. The wisdom of economy.
10. The virtue of patience.
11. The improvement of talent.
12. The Joy of originating.

Thursday, January 2rd, 1941 Pleasant

On opening a box of candy from our Christmas presents at the bar, we found a most interesting pamphlet. It is entitled - 'A History of Our Flag' - a Patriotic and Educational Pamphlet, issued by Fanny Farmer Candy Shops. It is ingeniusly folded , giving , in color the five flags from the first, the Cambridge Flag, raised by George Washington at Cambridge, Massachusetts , January 2, 1776 - thirteen alternate red and white stripes with the combined Cross of St. Andrew and St. George in the canton, to the Flag with the thirteen stripes and a star added for every new state - completed July 4, 1912 with the admission of the State of Arizona. The others are the one flown by General Stark near Bennington, Vt., August, 1777 - the first Stars and Stripes; the Flag of fifteen stars and stripes, approved by General Washington, January 17th, 1794 - a star and stripe for each State; and the flag of thirteen alternate, horizontal red andwhite stripes and twenty white stars in a blue field, in accordance with the Act passed April, 1313, changing the Flag.

Friday, January 3rd, 1941 Cloudy

We have had many little English visitors - " Here for the Duration" . Yesterday, Bridget Wilson of Oxford, England and today Alasdair Ramsay Nicholl, Lympstone, Exmouth, Devonshire, England - a lad of about thirteen. He lives with a family in Belmont, Mass., and attends school at Exeter Academy, Exeter, N. H. During his tour of the Inn he expressed his surprise at finding an old inn of this type in America, as he had thought - "This sort of thing was reserved for England". He told us he has been in America four months. Tears came to his eyes when he remarked on the piano in the parlor and said that - "Mother had one just like it in the drawing room at home". He also told us that their cottage in the village of Lympstone is built of ' cobb ' - a mixture of clay and straw, and is four hundred years old. He loved the Inn and assurred us that he would be a frequent visitor here during his stay in America.

Saturday, January 4th, 1941 Heavy Snow

A fine letter from Camp Hulen, Texas reached the bar today. It is written by Tony Angelico, but comes also from Joe MacDonald, Phil Noyes, George and Robert Johnson, and Ralph Dela Grieco, our Wayside Inn Boys School graduates, who have enlisted in the Army. The letter is a thank you for the Christmas box, seny by the Wayside Innn family to the boys. Tony writes - "A friend in need is a friend indeed, and we were in need this first Christmas away from home". Tony, who is a cook, informs us that their kitchen is the best in the 211th.

Mrs. L. D. Glover of Wayland, Mass., and her daughter, Mrs. Robert Ames, were here for tea. Mrs. Glover, an elderly woman told of bicycling here from Dorchester, Mass., as a girl. She inquired why we did not replace the turkey red curtains in the bar room- "They were so becoming to everyone". In meeting Mrs. Robert Ames, a fine appearing, pleasant woman, one would scarcely guess the tragedy in her life. Some years ago her husband was washed overboard from his yacht in a stormy sea, and her two sons gave their lives in attempting to save their father. One would know, however, that she could be the mother of such sons.

The Inn and surroundings are beautiful today in their mantles of snow.

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Sunday, January 5, 1941 Pleasant

The writer of the Diary is turning her thoughts today towards the Wayside Inn after a two weeks vacation spent in New Jersey. She is gliding swiftly over wide, smooth roads. Quite different from a traveller coming to the Inn two hundred years ago. The journey then from New Jersey would have been of three days duration, the roads narrow, winding and dusty and the traveller fatigued and weary.

Monday, January 6, 1941 Pleasant

The teacher of violin at Milton Academy, exclusive preparatory school near Boston came to the Inn today. He is Mr. J. Siskovsky. This is his first year at Milton. For the past twenty years, Mr. Siskovsky has been a member of the New York String Quartette. He studied, as did Heifitz, under Auer at the Academy in Warwaw. One of mr. Siskovsky's young pupils told him of seeing Ole Bull's violin at the Inn. Mr. Siskovsky naturally warted to see it, too. He examined both violins in the double case. The one is marked Maggini, the other, Mr. Siskovsky guessed, is a Seraphino. Mr. Siskovsky is the owner of a rare Guarnerius violin.

This cold winters' day did not prevent a Nebraska school teacher from coming to the Inn. She came with friends who are studying at the Boston University Theological School.

Tuesday, January 7, 1941 Pleasant

This morning we discovered our overnight guests of last night to be Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mills from Dearborn. Mrs. Mills is director of physical education in the Greenfield Village Schools. Her home is in Lincoln, Massachusetts.

Mrs. Abbe was very hard of hearing, yet very interested in knowing all about the Inn. Mr. Abbe works at the Moore Drop Forge Co. in Springfield, Mass. and recalled the iron kettles made by that company for our Thanksgiving favors in 191 . This nice middle aged couple stopped here for dinner this evening.

Wednesday, January 8, 1941 Pleasant

History repeats itself. Britain's Paul Revere is pictured today in a local newspaper as a dear little boy on a

continued next page

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, January 5, 1941 Pleasant

The writer of the Diary is turning her thoughts today, towards the Wayside Inn after a two weeks vacation spent in New Jersey. She is gliding swiftly over wide, smooth roads. Quite different from a traveller coming to the Inn two hundred years ago. The journey then from New Jersey would have been of three days duration, the roads narrow, winding and

Wednesday, January 8 - continued

black and white pony. He is blowing a trumpet near the window of a large house. This modern Revere is warning villagers that enemy planes are in the vicinity. Paul Revere of American Revolutionary fame warned Middlesex villagers that Britain's soldiers were inthe vicinity.

Thursday, January 9, 1941 Pleasant

It gave us great pleasure when a young man strolled into the Bar-room today and announced that he was a student at the University of California and could he please be shown the Wayside Inn. We liked his looks, clean cut, modest, interested. He was a good listener. A lively discussion followed his tour through the rooms and we found our guest to be a rather deep thinker. He brought out the point that there were no very rich nor very poor people during the early years in New England. Whereas in the South, a man was either a wealthy plantation owner or a very under-privileged poor white or slave. On further thought we feel that the Inn typifies exactly that New England medium. It represents living conditions in a middle class era.

Another guest to interest us today was little Edith Gross, 4 years old. She came with Mother for tea and told us about a visit here with Grandfather one day last Summer. Grandfather split his pants when he climbed the fence to show her the Devon cattle. Edith laughed about this incident. Then she laughed again when she told about her new skates and how they fell apart, half off, half on when she was skating. She was a good natured little child and healthy. Her father is on the staff of the Children's Hospital, Boston.

Friday, January 10, 1941 Pleasant

Everyone was interested today in Master Warren Mills, 14 years old from New York. He is a child actor, delicate features, fragile, almost girlish in appearance. He is playing in Boston with Gertrude Lawrence in "Lady in the Dark". Other plays have been "Jubilee" with Mary Boland. "The Show is on" with Beatrice Lilly and "I'd rather be right" with George M. Cohan. Warrne came with his mother who is apparently sacrificing all for her son. They stayed for luncheon and attended the dancing classes. Someone reported that Warren visited the barns and was genuinely thrilled to see the animals- a real he-boy underneath the coating and coaching of a stage career.

Friday, January 10, 1941 - continued

Twelve people, young and old, enjoyed a dinner cooked and served in the Old Kitchen this evening. The occasion was a future wedding. The party consisted of bride and groom-to-be, parents and friends. Some of the friends came from Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Saturday, January 11, 1941 Pleasant

Last Thursday was celebrated as Distaff Day. It is the last day of the Christmas season because it falls on the day after Twelfth Day or the Epiphany. It was the day on which the women again took up their distaffs and resumed their other ordinary employments after the relaxation of the holidays. The distaff was used in the earliest method of spinning, but fell into disuse in the 15th century when the Spinning wheel was introduced. A distaff is, however, a necessary attachment to spinning wheels designed for flax.

Last Saturday, a week ago today, was the anniversary of the birth in 1838 of Charles S. Stratton, that interesting little man, better known to the world as General Tom Thumb.

Sunday, January 12, 1941 Pleasant

Dr. La Pointe said: "I'm discovered". He thought he could come back home after thirty years and not be known to the natives. Instead, our Mr. Estabrook, night watchman recognized Dr. La Pointe as the boy who played on the baseball team of the Hudson High School many years ago. Hudson is about 15 miles from the Inn. Dr. LaPointe is now a successful ear, nose and throat specialist in New York. He spent the week-end here, making the Inn his headquarters while visiting friends and relatives and old haunts around Hudson.

Monday, January 13, 1941 Pleasant

The sinking of the Titanic was a major disaster which will be remembered for all time. As the ship was going down, passengers and crew sang, "Nearer My God to Thee". This made a great impression on a child of twelve the year the tragedy occured. Today that same child, now a grown-up woman - attended Chapel service at the Wayside Inn; the hymn "Nearer My God to Thee". She thought of the Titanic-slowly sinking, men and women struggling in water - Then a boy from the Wayside Inn school read - slowly and distinctly Longfellow's great poem "The Wreck of the Hesperus". It was a rather strange coincidence, the Titanic, the Hesperus, the hymn, a kind of memorial service to those lost at sea.

"Such was the wreck of the Hesperus
In the midnight and the snow
Christ save us all from a death
like this
On the reef of Norman's Woe!"

Tuesday, January 14, 1941 Cold

About 7 o'clock this evening a very, very cold evening, the front door opened with a bang. There was a scurrying of feet and bags dropping to the floor. A gentleman had arrived, 2 suit cases, a brief case, books etc. He was Mr. Paul Kreeder from Springfield, Illinois. In spite of all the baggage Mr. Kreeder was not sure he was going to stay overnight. First of all, before anything else, he wanted to know about the Mill. He was interested in Grist Mills- owns a couple of Mill stones- thought he might build an old fashioned mill and planned to see the Wayside Inn Grist Mill as soon as the sun was up. Dinner and a look at our guest rooms and the decision to stay overnight came later. Our only guest this zero night.

Wednesday, January 15, 1941 Pleasant

We have really just begun to settle down after the Christmas holidays. We've been going over our Christmas cards. Here is one from Kaufy, conductor of the Tauck Tours, another from Pete Spencer of Old Town, Maine, backwoodsman who visited the Inn last April - and so on through a small pile addressed to the Inn hostesses. Christmas books are now being read. The most popular is Kenneth Roberts' new book Oliver Wiswell. This is a historical novel dealing with the Revolutionary War from the view point of a Loyalist. Roberts mentions the Galloway Plan which he describes as:

> "a wise and noble minded measure for a practicable and permanent union between the American colonies and England, introduced in the Contenental Congress by Joseph Galloway, a distinguished Philadelphian, speaker of the Pennsylvania Assembly. He had called it The Plan of Proposed Union between Great Britain and the Colonies and it had been strongly supported in Congress by some of the wisest statesmen in that body, among them John Jay, James Duane and Edward Rutledge."
> (It was defeated by only one vote)

Joseph Galloway means something to us. In the Bar-room of the Inn we have a check dated Mount Vernon, February 14, 1799. It is addressed to the Cashier of the Office of Discount and Deposit, Baltimore.

> "Will please pay Joseph Galloway, Esq. or bearer the sum of three hundred and forty-five dollars and charge the same to my account".
> (Signed) G. Washington

This is undoubtedly the same Joseph Galloway, author of the above Galloway Plan.

Thursday, January 16, 1941 Pleasant

The McLean Hospital and the Wayside Inn have something in common. This is an interest in Mary Sawyer. Mary married Columbus Tyler, Superintendent of McLean. She lived at the hospital and incidentally planted a now famous orange tree owned by the institution. Recently we learned that McLean has a fine little library. We made inquiries and discovered that the library did not have a copy of our popular book: "The Story of Marys Little Lamb". So we sent one via a guest, Mr. Bixby. Today we received a very nice letter of thanks from W. Franklin Wood, M. D. Director of the hospital. He enclosed an excerpt from their records regarding Mrs. Tyler. It says:

> "Her skill in housewifery told of the older days and her gentle touch with the sick or the disordered mind made her truly an angel in the house."

Friday January 17, 1941 Stormy

Guests from the Copley Plaza Hotel in Boston who come to the Inn when they are in this vicinity, are Mr. and Mrs. Kuehn (pronounced Keene). They are large, a little beyond middle-age, and have interests in several sections of the country. Their home is in Oak Park, Illinois. They own a ranch in Wyoming and come to Boston two or three times a year. Today they told us about extensive land holdings in Georgia, similar to Mr. Ford's estate at Ways. Mr. Keuhn's property lies south of Savannah. Mr. Keuhn has visited Ways and is very much interested in what is being done there; particularly in the way of schools. We gave him a copy of the school Herald.

Saturday, January 18, 1941 Partly cloudy

There was no fuss, even though it was a briday party! The couple Dr. and Mrs. O. S. Gaudette were married in Marlboro this morning, then came with their sister, the best man, the bridesmaid and the Priest who married them, to a luncheon at the Inn. A large bouquet of flowers was placed in the center of the table. Other than that there were no decorations. But the party was nice in its simplicity and all seemed to enjoy having it at the Inn very much.

Mr. Arthur Howe of South Sudbury who sends his son David to our Southwest School, gave a luncheon here this noon for four business associates.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, January 19, 1941 Partly cloudy

Most of the morning was spent in entertaining a young couple from the nearby town of Maynard. They were the typical small-town boy and girl, now entering their twenties. We sumised a romance. The young lady was sensible, dressed modestly. The young man slightly bashful. Both showed interest in the old kitchen. But the Parlor with its Longfellow association was a more remote subject. They were quiet and attnetive and by that very quietness we sensed a deep respect and reverence for what they saw and heard. When old fashioned dancing was mentioned they became enthused and asked if they could come some Friday evening to "look on".

Monday, January 20, 1941 Cold

A cold day and very few guests through the morning and afternoon. At 5:30 several dinner guests dropped in from the icy main road. At 6 o'clock a group of twelve Sudbury teachers came for a pre-arranged dinner. More transient guests. A hurrying to the Pantry with orders. Instructions sent to the kitchen. Guests asking questions. A lively household. Dinners served. Bills paid. A pulling on of overshoes. The guests are gone. 7:30 by the "sombre" clock.

Tuesday, January 21, 1941 Pleasant

We expected a long name with a q and an x in it. Instead the name of our distinguished looking guest is Paul Frank. He is an Austrian. A young, fine face, prematurely gray hair and sad eyes. Mr. Frank is a musician. He comes from the great music city of Vienna and is now in the neighboring small town of Holliston where he plays the organ and directs the choir in a local church.. He is, ofcourse, a refugee. The minister of the church brought Mr. Frank to the Inn this cold Winter day. He was solemn as he went through the house, spoke little, but listened intently. The minister explained that Mr. Frank is trying to obtain private voice pupils and wants to conduct classes in foreign languages. "We are fortunate indeed, to have the services of Mr. Frank in our church and we hope to keep him a long time", he said. They stayed a long time and Mr. Frank said he would come to the Inn again.

Tuesday, January 21 - continued

Activities on the outside of the Inn are often neglected as we become absorbed in those inside. We learned today that workmen have started cutting ice on Josephine Pond. It is about 12" thick. And now we return to the inside for another first day-er. This is the fact that a few first calendulas were brought from the green house today, providing a cheery note to the dining tables.

Wednesday, January 22, 1941 Pleasant

It is warmer and the travelling good. A little group of 8 girls came all the way from the Howard Seminary at Bridgeport, Connecticut to see Lexington and Concord. Historic houses there are closed. So some kind person steered the sight-seers to the Wayside Inn. Here they found a friendly welcome, a warm hearth on which to toast their toes and a fund of interesting information. Just what they were looking for! Needless to say they were very appreciative.

Thursday, January 23, 1941 Pleasant

The hostess asked Mr. Neilson, host of the party, if his guest was a refugee or if he was here on a business trip. "Fifty-fifty", said Mr. Neilson. The guest was Mr. Guilio A. Richard whose home is in Milano, Italyand, more recently, in Switzerland. He was a dark complexioned chap, exceedingly well groomed and thorough gentleman. He spoke of old clay pipes - "Very fragile", he said. "I work in ceramics, you know". So the hostess ventured another question: "Are you a competitor of Mr. Wedgwood?" she asked. "No", he answered, quick as a flash, "He is a competitor of mine!" In the Parlor Mr. Richard read all the framed manuscripts and was more interested in that room than the others. He explained that old houses and old utensils are not much of a novelty to him. "I've seen many houses a great deal older than this" he said. Longfellow and the fact that the Inn represents the best in early American life appealed most to this part-time refugee.

Friday, January 24, 1941 Snow-storm

The boys and girls of the dancing class had a difficult time getting here tonight. Roads were blocked because of a blinding snowstorm; almost a blizzard. But they finally managed to come through and looking at the boys we thought they seemed particularly fit and trim. Perhaps it was because Mr. Sennott had just handed us an annual report giving the boys' height and weight. It is as follows:

continued next page

Friday, January 24 - continued

Total pounds gained	375 pounds
Total height gained	58 inches
Average weight gained	7 pounds
Average height gained	1 inch
Greatest individual weight gain	20½ pounds
Greatest individual height gain	3 inches

Consider the boys when they come to the school; some are overweight; many under weight. The aim, by diet and exercise, is to bring them to a normal point for their height and age. The greatest individual weight" gain is to us the most astounding. Picture a boy gaining 20½ pounds in a year. To his schoolmates a change in weight is not usually noticable; they see him every day. But even the schoolmates in this particular case, should not be unaware of a change! It is a spledid work - this building up of boys; making them better citizens, preparing them for a better future. A necessary step towards this goal is the one concerned with their physical well being. Not all the good that is done can be accomplished by sitting at desks and cramming their heads full of knowledge. It is a combination of the two; the one depends on the other, the physical on the mental; the mental on the physical.

Saturday, January ~~24~~ 25, 1941 Pleasant

We are enveloped in a white blanket of snow. It is the light, fluffy variety, about 12 inches deep. Everywhere we look, men are shovelling, at the Gate House, in front of the Inn, by the Barn. Stone posts and pumps are topped with high white hats. Low sweeping drifts and high sweeping drifts are blocking doorways and resting against stone walls. The trees are mummering that they have shaken the snow from their branches and are dark patches against a pale blue sky. In the Inn we are snug and warm. We are preparing for the Ministers' Retreat which begins tomorrow. The 39th annual pilgrimage of the Fraters to the Wayside Inn.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, January 26, 1941 Pleasant

UNIVERSALIST MINISTERS 39th ANNUAL

RETREAT

AS SYMBOLS

OF

HOSPITALITY --

THESE SNOW-CAPPED

POSTS WELCOMED

THE FRATERS AS THEY

BEGAN TO ARRIVE

THIS AFTERNOON

The first to arrive was Dr. Seth R. Brooks from Washington, D. C. He greeted us gaily and told of seeing Miss deMille in the Capitol City on her way to Florida. Next came our dear friend Dr. John(van Schaick) with his young collegue, Dr. Emerson Lalone. Dean John Murray Atwood of St. Lawrence University arrived at 4:30 o'clock and from then on the usual warm greetings and welcomings of the Fraters could be seen and heard throughout the Wayside Inn.

Dr. Robert Cummins invited his wife and young son to come in to warm themselves before making the return trip to Boston. Two of the younger men, Dr. Max Kapp and Dr. William Wallace Rose, went from room to room as if inspecting their own home after a years absence. Most dignified Frater and

continued next page

Sunday, January 26 - continued

possibly the most brilliant, intellectually, is Dr. Frederick Perkins. He has not missed one single Retreat. He came this year in time for supper and enlivened the already jovial scene with his quick wit and ever present graciousness. Part of the evening was spent in listening to Dr. Kapp read from "Among Friends" by Samuel McChord Carrothers. The essay read, is called "The Colonel at the Theological Seminary" and is full of humor. Every now and then the sentiment was expressed that the Fraters were glad to be back once more at the Wayside Inn.

All nine who arrived today were in fine spirits and we anticipate a lively, profitable three days.

Monday, January 27, 1941 Pleasant

MORNING

At eight o'clock sharp, the nine first arrivals were seated in the dining room. Some had been up a long time, one or two had been out to view the winter landscape from the front of the Inn. All were very hungry.

WINTER LANDSCAPE - VIEWED BY THE FRATERS

After Breakfast a few walked to the Chapel service and came back enthused about the simple ceremony which takes place every school day morning in the beautiful new edifice at the corner of Dutton Road. The morning papers and some letters attracted the attention of the Fraters

continued next page

Monday, January 27 - continued -

for a few minutes, but these every day matters were put aside as more Frater-friends arrived. Roger Etz, Dr. Huntley, Fred Leining were among those who came this morning and brought with them the three new-comers. . . Ellsworth C. Reamon of Syracuse, New York, Robert M. Rice of Arlington, Mass. and Harmon M. Gehr of Philadelphia. The last named brought with him his violin and he is to be unofficially the "Ole Bull" of the present group who - - -

"From the far off noisy town
Have to the Wayside Inn come down
To rest beneath its old oak trees"

NEW COMERS

Revs. RICE

REAMON,

GEHR

After a Book Review on "The Clue to History" given by Dr. Fred C. Leining, the group adjourned to the dining room for luncheon.

Monday - continued

AFTERNOON

The early afternnon was spent in informal walks and talks; a two-some here, three or four there.

continued next page

Monday, January 27 - continued

KAPP

FRED LEINING

GUS LEINING

GEHR

Gus Leining came into the foreground when he passed around some home-made molasses candy. He made it himself and proceeded to give a discourse on the benefits dreived from eating molasses. "It gives you iron, it is good for your throat, it is fed to cattle" said Gus. He went on and on. - Up spoke Dr. Perkins - "You may be right, Gus, but I like to keep my medicine and my food separate!" Soon the talk turned to deeper things and Dr. Perkins' advice was asked. He would begin: "Now, I do think boys - - - - - - " Yes, this year the cooperation between the older and younger men is noticable. Old members are dropping off. Two years ago, Dr. Tomlinson, Dr. Fischer and Dr. Gray. Last year Dr. Hammatt. This year, for one reason or another - mostly sickness - Drs. Hall, McCollester, Lowe and Sykes are missing. This year the young men outnumber the older mnes. But the younger members are considerate, tactful and regard their elders with great affection and respect.

continued next page.

Monday, January 27 - continued

At twilight old and young gathered in the Parlor where Dr. Kapp spoke on "Mysticism of the Poets".

OF THE

OLD

SCHOOL

DRS. ATWOOD

AND VAN SCHAICK

Monday - continued

EVENING

This evenings session of the Retreat was informal. The Inn family was invited to the large Ball room where the Fraters were found, seated near the piano. Miss Fisher accompanied the Reverend Gehr as he rendered several selections on the violin. They were beautiful, well known selections and played with an exquisite touch. The young man stood erect, his bow swung easily. With apparently little effort he brought forth great harmony and beauty from his instrument. The Fraters and family were appreciative and were delighted to hear several encores. Then the company drew their

continued next page

Monday, January 27 - continued

chairs close to the fireplace. Dr. Perkins sat at the left side near a low table. His talk was called "Renewing acquaintance with Longfellow" In this Dr. Perkins brought forth several heretofore unknown facts about our poet. But first he gave a very brief history of the Inn. He remarked that had it not been for Longfellow, the little company gathered in the Ball room would likely not be there. He spoke of Mr. Lemon and said that Mr. Lemon once told him of the temptations which confronted him when he took over the Inn; the temptations to make of the Inn a common roadhouse, how he had to win the confidence of people who were interested in having the Inn preserved because of its historical and literary associations. He wanted to bring students here, Wellesley college girls and those to whom the Inn would have a literary appeal.

Dr. Perkins mentioned Longfellow as a great man - a man greater than anything he did; a great man speaking through poetry. Then he told of the tragedy in Longfellow's life, the loss of his second wife when she was burned to death. He read "The Cross of Snow" which Longfellow wrote after the fatal accident. Dr. Perkins called attention to the appeal of Longfellow's poems, their moral earnestness, their appeal to the heart, to self-reliance. He spoke of the extraordinary variety of the meter in Longfellow's work. He called the poet "a master in the technique of poetry".

The most astonishing fact brought forth was in regard to the poet's birthplace. It is commonly recorded that he was born in Portland, Maine. In 1807, however, Maine was not a state. It was then a district of Massachusetts, and belonged within the territorial limits of Massachusetts. This puts Longfellow's home and birthplace in Massachusetts and not in Maine!

Dr. Perkins' interest in maritime subjects led him to tell of Longfellow's love of the sea and of his familiarity with everything pertaining to the sea, boats for example, as shown in "The Building of the Ship".

The poet, himself, could easily have stepped into the picture on this cold January night. Dr. Perkins brought the character of the man before us so vividly he seemed to be here. Longfellow would have rejoiced to find tonight another group of friends gathered before the fireplace, a group as full of the spirit of plain living and high thinking as was the one he put here nearly a hundred years ago.

Tuesday, January 28, 1941 Pleasant

MORNING

As on Monday, the ministers were up at an early hour. More went to the Chapel service this morning, then came back to a business meeting in the old kitchen. It is in the Old Kitchen where these men are

continued next page

Tuesday, January 28 - continued

most serious. There is an informality to the room, it invites serious and intimate discussion. Their business meeting is confidential and never very long. Only the older members are included. New members are discussed, voted in.

Immediately following the business meeting, Dean John Murray Atwood read a paper on "Mysticism and Pragmatism". Inn fact the key subject of the meetings this year was "Mysticism". Dean Atwood's talk was of great interest. Many termed it "the best we've ever had here".

AFTERNOON

A Retreat custom which was not overlooked this year was the matter of picture-taking. This comes immediately after luncheon on Tuesday. The men don overcoats and hats and group themselves at the front step for a picture. Cameras click and the "ordeal",as some call it, is over in a few minutes.

ALL NINE-TEEN MEMBERS OF THE '41 RETREAT

The day was cold but very pleasant. Many of the "boys" went for a walk and returning sat in the Bar-room where talk was lively until the Twilight Hour. Then the Parlor was again the gathering place, and Dr. Donald F. B. Hoyt the speaker. He spoke on "Recent Mysticism in Tragic Experience".

continued next page

Tuesday, January 28 - continued

EVENING

Every year the Retreat members look forward to their Old Kitchen dinner. Throughout the afternoon they go frequently to the fireplace where preparations are under way. They talk with the people who are making ready and inquire into all the old time methods of cooking. They peer into the iron pots and return to see if the roast is cooking properly. At six o'clock, tonight, the large roast of beef was done to the right turn and all sat down to partake of the bounteous meal. "Never was roast beef more delicious" was the concensus of opinion as the ministers emerged from the kitchen.

A few stayed around the dinner table and began to sing. Others joined them and shortly the room was filled again with these ecclesiastical gentlemen. It was not pre-arranged, this evenings entertainment. Dr. Clarence R. Skinner who was scheduled to speak couldn't come because of illness. Therefore it was an informal, extemporaneous affair. We don't know exactly what happened. We only know that mens voices, blended in perfect harmony, came forth singing old familiar hymns and, "in each intervening pause, the music of a violin". The violin was again heard and at times, hearty laughter. Singing, laughter, talk went on till a late hour. The hostesses and Inn family all retired and left the freedom ofthis old house, which holds so many beautiful memories and associations, in the hands of nineteen ministers .

Wednesday, January 29, 1941 Pleasant

Breakfast over, the ministers prepared themselves for the Upper Room Service, a Communion Service ~~ich~~ which this year, for the first time, was held in our Chapel. Dr. van Schaick conducted the service which can be best described in his own words:

> "It was an experience for all of us. Not because of anything that I did, but because of the day, the place, the sun, the music, the all".

continued next page

Wednesday, January 29 - continued

- WHEN THEY APPROACHED IT FOR THEIR COMMUNION SERVICE

The Communion Service is the last on the official program of the Retreat. The ministers stayed for luncheon, then said their good-byes. We were as reluctant to see them go as they were to leave. It is at this point that words fail. Never can the feelings these men hold for the Inn be expressed, either by the men themselves or by the writer of the Diary. What they glean from their three days here is intangible. The Inn prys deep into the hearts and souls of these men. They take from it something which makes a deep impression and is never forgotten. In return they give as much. By their presence, the Inn becomes a richer and finer place.

Thursday, January 30, 1941 Pleasant

Today we are concerned with straightening ourselves and the Inn after the event of the Retreat. Dr. Rose left his slippers. They must be packed and sent. Dr. Fiske ordered a camera film which came after he had left. Letters have been piling up to be answered - and so it goes. We are busy with the little chores which always appear after a house has been filled with guests.

Friday, January 31, 1941 Pleasant

A poem about church steeples has been sent recently to us by Mrs. Robert L. Lovelace, 11 Blaine Avenue, Worcester. Our chapel steeple brought to mind the verses. They werewritten by Miss M. Eloise Talbot. The second verse is as follows:

"The steeples of New England
As sentinels they stand
And lift a pointing finger
Across our far-flung land
Up to the blue of heaven,
Since first the Pilgrims came
They bear their silent witness
Like candles of white flame".

Saturday, February 1, 1941 Pleasant

As long as January holds on we feel that we can glance back once in a while to the old year. But with February 1st, we are fully launched on the new year. We no longer make the mistake of writing '40 instead of '41! This day, we feel, is our last chance to give a summary of important events in 1940. Foremost in our minds are World events, the War of all Wars which is raging so furiously across the seas; happenings which have saddened people everywhere, in every nook and corner of the Universe. It is not a cheerful report. Nearer home, however, here at the Wayside Inn, the most outstanding events of 1940 have cheered us. The year saw the completion of our new Chapel and its dedication by Mr. and Mrs. Ford. Happy were we too, to welcome to the Inn, the original old Spinet mentioned by Longfellow. It came back after being gone since 1861 and now reposes in the Parlor where the firelight still plays inaudible melodies on its ivory keys. Along with the Spinet came the valuable violin which was owned by Ole Bull and played upon by the great musician who was also our "Musician" in the Tales of a Wayside Inn.

Wednesday, February 5, 1941 Pleasant

We were walking down Dutton Road today. The snow made a crunching sound under our feet. The afternoon sun was sinking slowly into the West. On our right, lay a few deep blue hills and over them there was a pink tinge to the sky. Except for dark specks of stone wall everything else was white. We almost missed seeing the Redstone School house. It appeared half buried when we glanced up at it. Fortunately we had a camera so took a picture.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, February 2, 1941 Snow

Our first arrival for dinner today was Mr. Joseph Buckley Howe of 114 Beeching St., Worcester, Mass. His grandfather was Calvin Howe and his father, Buckley Howe. Both names are familiar. The old Calvin Howe house is opposite the Mill and is used by the Boys School. Calvin ran a mill on the site of our present mill. Buckley made shoe nails there. Our guest today remembers the Inn well when he was a boy. He used to run bare-foot all over the house, even on the roof, he said.

Monday, February 3, 1941 Cloudy

Promptly at eight o'clock this morning work was begun on repairing the Parlor. Among repairs to be made will be a new floor and new window sashes. Sills and plates were found to be badly rotted. These will be replaced. The 2" by 8" posts which ordinarily support the plates had been removed leaving the plates with no support whatever. Other minor repairs will no doubt be necessary as the work progresses. When uncovering an old house, it is often found that changes have been made which entirely obliterate the original construction. We are never afraid, however, that repairs will in any way change the general appearance of the Inn. When completed the guests do not notice any difference whatever. We who live here feel that the house is a bit more stable and secure!

Tuesday, February 4, 1941 Pleasant

Our overnight guests last night were Mr. and Mrs. J. B. May who registered from Jackson New Hampshire. We are always curious about people who live in Summer resorts during the Winter. We wonder what business or pleasure they pursue. We learned that Mr. May is a furniture maker. He reproduces Colonial furniture. His market is in large cities, Boston, New York etc. He hopes in time, however, to sell direct from his shop. He hopes that Summer and Winter resort people will come to him. Jackson is a winter resort, too. It is noted for excellent skiing. The May s are surrounded by mountains and ski trails and spend their spare time in the open country. An ideal all-the-year round home!

Thursday, February 6, 1941 Pleasant

We rode ot Boston the other day. Coming home at six o'clock it was just dark. Our car was trailing a huge Grey Hound Bus. Its long body rolled easily over the road. It nosed its way over street car tracks and between high buildings. Then it headed towards Sudbury. It glided more swifrly around curves, through woods and up and down hills. We were mindful of passengers in the coach. Were they leaving their homes in Boston to spend a vacation in the South or were they people who had come to Boston on a business errand and were now returning to their homes, perhaps in the middle West. Wherever they were from or whatever their mission, they were undoubtedly looking out the windows of the bus; looking at the houses, the hills, the Winter landscape. And as they passed the Inn what would they think of this old, rambling house with its dim lantern lights outside and bright, warm lights within? Then to their surprise, the Chapel, pure white against the dark background of the night would appear before their eyes. A symbol of Peace, of Faith, of Courage and of Hope. Whatever interpretation, the Chapel as it stands alone on the low hill, perfectly white, its spire pointing towards Heaven, is certainly an inspiration to all who pass it. Weary Bus passengers will never forget the sight. They will carry with them, wherever they may go, the picture of a beautiful Chapel.

Friday, February 7, 1941 Pleasant

We are very proud of Stephen Gooch and very glad that he came in to have dinner with us today. He graduated from our Boys School in 1932. He was kept on at the Inn; worked in the front of the house and liked meeting people. Everyone liked Steve. Then he went on to learn the hotel business. He started at the Williamstown Inn. Williamstown is a college town in the western part of the state - a lovely town and a very fine college. Steve became interested in the college, the studies, college life. He wanted to go to college himself. So he worked hard, summers and all. For five years he saved, studied and prepared himself. This June he is graduating from the Massachusetts State College at Amherst. He is a fine boy, clean, sincere, likeable. He is serious and he is full of fun. He is the very first one of our Wayside Inn boys to graduate from college. It has been a struggle. He has made his way alone.

Saturday, February 8, 1941 Pleasant

A pretty little party was held at the Inn this afternoon. It was little in two ways; only six in number and all were little girls. They were about ten years of age and celebrating the Birthday of Miss Faye Ryan. In the center of the dining table was a fancy birthday cake with the usual candles. At each place was a small boquet of flowers. The girls wore what looked like homemade silk taffeta dresses; some were pink and some were blue with a hair ribbon to match. At supper they ate and ate and wanted more. In some ways it was a kind of old fashioned Birthday party. Taffeta dresses, black patent leather shoes and a second helping of ice cream, all remind us of Birthday parties many years ago!

Sunday, February 9, 1941 Pleasant

Not an expecially eventful day in the history of the Wayside Inn, but a day of importance in World events. Prime Minister Winston Churchill spoke over the radio from London. It was a great speech. Some say one of the best ever heard. He asked for help; not for an army, but for the support and confidence of the American people in supplying war materials to England. "Give us the tools and we will finish the job" he said. Most dramatic part of the speech, to us, was his quotation from Longfellow's "Building of the Ship". Churchill relayed it to his vast audience from a letter written by President Roosevelt.

"Sail on, O Shóp of State
Sail on, O Union strong and great
Humanity with all its fears
With all the hopes of future years
Is hanging breathless on thy fate".

Dr. Perkins, one of the Fraters, read the very same verse two weeks ago in the Ball room of the Inn. Further interest in the poem has led us to find that President Lincoln also admire d the poem; was stirred by the last lines. Mr. Noah Brooks mentions that he found President Lincoln one day attracted by the poem. He adds: "Knowing the whole poem as one of my early exercises in recitation, I began at his (Lincolns) request, with the description of the launching of the ship, and repeated it to the end. As he listened to the last lines, his eyes filled with tears and his cheeks were wet. He did not speak for some minutes, but finally said with simplicity: "It is a wonderful gift to be able to stir men like that".

The ship builder Longfellow describes was Donald MacKay, an East Boston ship builder of great prominence and re-nown in the early 1800's. He made many of the famous Yankee Clipper Ships. The last stanzas refer, ofcourse, to the Abolition movement over which there was much agitation when Longfellow published the poem.

Monday, Febtuary 10, 1941 Pleasant

We were glad to welcome home today Miss Muriel deMille who has been on a three weeks vacation. She spent it in St. Petersburg, Florida. There she enjoyed basking in the warm sunshine. She also spent some time in sight-seeing. She took a bus through southern Florida stopping at Miami and on the whole saw all the important points of interest. We are quite envious of her rosy, tanned countenance and re-newed energy .

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, February 11, 1941 Pleasant

Today is the Birthday of Thomas Alva Edison. It was 94 years ago that he was born in the little town of Milan, Ohio. We honor him as a great inventor and also as an intimate friend of our landlord, Mr. Ford. The Inn rejoices that Mr. Edison was once a guest here. Never a day goes by that we do not point with pride to his signature on the Coolidge bucket. The Boston Transcript today mentions Mr. Edison as "the greatest inventor the World has ever known".

Wednesday, February 12, 1941 Pleasant

A recent guest we must not overlook is Egon Ludwig Sedgwick Hanfstaengl, son of Dr. Ernst Hanfstaengl, exiled Nazi foreigh press chief who is now in a concentration camp in Canada., Young Hanfstaengl was, at the time he came here with Professor Schell's group in January, a Harvard sophomore. In the old kitchen he told intimate details of his life in the household of Adolf Hitler. His father played the piano for Hitler when the Feuhrer ~~when he~~ was tired. The son refused to eat in the same dining room with his father and Hitler "becuase I did not like the food or the talk" he said. Later Hitler asked the boy the reason for his refusal. The boy told the truth. Hitler never forgave him. Shortly after Egon was at the Inn he enlisted in the American Army, and is now in a Camp in Alabama. On his mother's side he is related to the prominent Sedgwick family of Boston and since he was born in New York, is an American citizen.

Thursday, February 13, 1941 Pleasant

The ministers, here in January for their yearly Retreat, have written several letters of appreciation. We quote from three of them:

> " - - - - To express my deep appreciation for all the lovely favors of hospitality which I and all the the Fraters received at the hands of the Inn folk".
>
> "As usual this years Retreat was the best ever. Increasingly we appreciate the fine cordiality which everyone of you connected with the Inn shows us. We cannot begin to express our thanks".
>
> " Our stay at the Inn was delightful. The folk at the Inn certainly mother this group of parsons and every want is anticipated. We are deeply grateful for the many favors and it is a treat to be at the Retreat (almost poetic)".

Friday, February 14, 1941 Fog

There was a home-like, wholesome flavor to the Valentine party held by children of the Redstone and Southwest Schools at the Inn this afternoon. The usual Friday afternoon dancing class brought the children here. In celebration of St. Valentine the children wanted a party. Mothers in Sudbury, Mrs. Hoye, Mrs. Eaton, Mrs. Barrett, in fact all the mothers made cakes, candy and favors. The children distributed valentines and the Inn supplied ice cream. Some of the cakes had pink frosting, others, the favorite chocolate icing and one or two were white with a touch of red. Little nut cups were covered with Valentine paper napkins and filled with home made fudge. It was a real country-side affair with every family contribution something. This gave a friendly, intimate touch to the party. The children felt free to use the Inn as they would their own home.

Saturday, February 15, 1941 Partly cloudy

Yesterday was the 93rd birthday of Mrs. Frances A. Sawyer of Clinton, Mass. We learned this from the Worcester Gazette which published an account of the widow of Francis H. Sawyer. The headlines read: "Woman who went to Mary and Lamb's School is 93". The article continues by saying that Mrs. Sawyer is in excellent health and performs a considerable part of her household duties, takes frequent auto mobile rides and is a great reader of current events. It will be remembered that Mr. Francis H. Sawyer was a relative of our Mary Sawyer and supplied much valuable information when the Redstone School house was moved to the Inn property.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, February 16, 1941 Pleasant

The warm sunshine and clear roads brought out a great many dinner guests and sight-seers today. After a rather slow week, all departments were speeded up to take care of the crowd. Guests often inquire: "How do you do it? How do you know how many are coming; how can you be prepared?" We wonder ourselves when the question confronts us, but at the time, when guests pour in, we never stop to think. We don't take time to say: "What are we going to do?" or "How are we going to do it?" Everyone from the hostess at the front door to Emma in the kitchen works faster. The hostesses talk faster, answer more questions; the waitresses walk faster, wait on more people; the cooks cook faster and serve more dinners.

Monday, February 17, 1941 Pleasant

Remarks of recent guests:

Little old lady who owns summer cottages at Lake Willowby, Vermont:

"I don't know whether you are the one I should tell, but I want to tell someone what a wonderful dinner we had."

Small boy:

"I wouldn't mind having this for a house."

Second small boy:

"I wouldn't either, except that I already have one."

Tuesday, February 18, 1941 Pleasant

Many of the schools in Massachusetts are having a vacation period this week. This is true of our own Mary Lamb and Southwest Schools. Tonight we had the pleasure of entertaining about thirty pupils of the Weston (Massachusetts) High School. They belong to the Unitarian Church. The parish assistant wanted a nice party for the young people during vacation week. So she chose the Inn for dinner and dancing. Dinner was served in the old dining room; dancing, under Mr Haynes supervision, was held in the large ballroom. Miss Fisher played the piano and all the old-time dances were done. Two or three "mothers" came along. We heard one mother say: "I wish we could have a party like this for our children, every week."

At the same time this evening, Professor Schell's group came for their monthly dinner and meeting. Professor Schell, gracious host, was unable to be present. Professor Hauser ably filled his place. Fourteen were present. The guest speaker was a man just back from France. Discussion of the present Lease-Lend Bill before Congress and the War situation, went on until a very late hour.

Wednesday, February 19, 1941 Pleasant

A single stalk of lily blossoms has appeared in a vase in the barroom. The blossoms came from our greenhouse where Mr Davison, gardener, has carefully tended the lily plant given to us by Miss Mary Lowell Vinal. The plant was presented to Miss Vinal by Mary Sawyer, our Mary in the famous poem. It seems that Mary, when living in Somerville as Mrs Columbus Tyler, taught a Sunday School class. She gave each member of the class a plant. Miss Vinal kept her plant, watched over it tenderly through the years and last fall presented it to the Inn. It is called a salmon lily. The blossom is exactly a salmon pink in color. There are several small blossoms on the stalk. Guests wonder why we are so choice of one lily. When they learn the story they exclaim: "How beautiful!" "What a historic lily!"

Thursday, February 20, 1941 Pleasant

We were expecting about 60 women in a special party to have luncheon here today. The telephone rang - "There will be 99 in the party" a voice said. The big dining room was made ready, silver and glass arranged, the kitchen notified, more food prepared and all was in order by the time the buses arrived. The women came from North Atlantic States. Their husbands are State Highway officials now holding a convention in Boston. This kind of group gives us the greatest satisfaction. Many of the women had never been to New England before. For years they have looked forward to the time when they would actually see Concord, Lexington and the Wayside Inn. At last their hopes are fulfilled. They drink in every word of the story, revel in the atmosphere and carry away with them a vivid picture of one of the foremost historic houses in all the land.

Friday, February 21, 1941 Pleasant

Work on "checking up" the parlor is progressing rapidly. In order to make the room more true to Longfellow's description of it,the "rafters overhead" will be left uncovered. The poet says in the Prelude to the "Tales"; The firelight------

"Filled the whole parlor large and low
It gleamed on wainscot and on wall
It touched with more than wonted grace
Fair Princess Mary's pictured face.
It bronzed the rafters overhead
On the old spinet's ivory keys
It played in audible melodies."

The "wainscot" is there. We have "Princess Mary's Pictured Face." The "spinet" came back recently. All help to create for us the atmosphere of the room as the poet found it. The "rafters overhead" will further enhance the picture. We can more easily catch the spirit of the room. The words "bronzed the rafters" will have more meaning.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY
(3)

Saturday, February 22, 1941 Pleasant

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

The spirit of George Washington pervaded the whole Inn today. Guests were not aware of it - except, perhaps, as they glanced at the American flag swaying in the breeze over the front entrance. But the spirit of liberty and freedom for which Washington fought, was evident everywhere. We felt it in the very timbers of the house, those timbers felled by men who wanted to establish new homes in a land where they would know the peace and freedom which they craved. We saw the image of George Washington as we pointed to Paul Revere prints showing Boston at the time of the Revolutionary War. That same peace and freedom for which Washington fought was seen in the faces of our guests who, well aware of the peril to that peace, were, nevertheless, happy and content. Apropos of the current bill before the Senate which would give practically unlimited aid to certain peoples now at War, the words in Washington's "Farewell Address" kept ringing in our ears: "No Entangling Alliances." All day we were mindful of the man who gave to us and to our nation the security and happiness which we now enjoy. Washington's Birthday yes, but rather, a day of Thanksgiving. A day full of prayers, that strife and suffering may cease and that there shall not be war any more.

EK

Sunday, February 23, 1941 Pleasant

Another busy day following a Saturday holiday and we were surprised to find among our guests, a young German girl. Instead of a British or French refugee as we frequently encounter now-a-days, here was one from the heart of Germany. She was in her late 'teens, an attractive, vivacious girl, bright eyes and eager to learn. She wanted to know more about New England. Was Massachusetts a part of New England or was Massachusetts all of New England? We tried to straighten her out on this point and asked how long she had been in this country. "Three years" she said, "and I like it. I live in New York with my uncle".

Monday, February 24, 1941 Pleasant

Eleven guests came in for dinner this evening. First a lady with two boys about ages 8 and 14. Next an elderly lady dressed in black, accompanied by a young man. Our third arrivals were a college boy and his lady friend. They were followed by another couple, slightly older, who were anxious to hurry on to the theatre in Boston. Most interested were the last couple, he a young business man fixing up an old house for - we think - the lovely lady who was with him. Both were genuinely appreciative of everything old and wanted to learn about the uses of all our old kitchen furnishings. Their house, in Hull, Mass. precedes the date of the building of the Inn by a few years. It was formerly the Loring homestead, the Reverend Loring being one of the early ministers in Sudbury. We also gave the boys who came in first, a thorough history of the Inn. The lady in black was more interested in dinner and in her dog which she had left in the car, than she was in the house. Nevertheless, all eleven expressed their enjoyment in being at the Inn. Thus a typical evening, passed.

Tuesday, February 25, 1941 Pleasant

Harbingers of Spring at the Wayside Inn are snow-drops and baby lambs. Today we saw the first snow-drop. It is showing a tiny white head underneath the Old Kitchen window. There is only one so far and this on the edge of a small snow bank. The first arrivals in the barn are not baby lambs this year, but baby goats. Twins, dressed in curly, white hair are as cute a pair of animals as we have ever seen. They are pure white with bright little faces and cuddle near their mother.

Wednesday, February 26, 1941 Pleasant

The Winter is moving on towards Spring and with slightly warmer weather we are entertaining more guests. The guests do not require all of our time yet, however, and we are able to devote some portion of each day to other taskes. For instance, we are making an album of pictures taken of the Chapel during its construction. The first picture shows the steam shovel breaking ground. Then come pictures of the stone foundation, the wooden frame of the building, the erection of the steeple, the completed edifice and last we see Mr. and Mrs. Ford at the Dedication ceremony. The pictures are being arranged in sequence and will make a fine historical record.

Thursday, February 27, 1941 Pleasant

Today we have paid honor to Longfellow by placing a wreath on his grave at Mount Auburn Cemetery. This is an annual custom of the Inn folk - to make a wreath from greens gathered at the Inn and to carry it, on the Poet's Birthday, to his last resting place. Mount Auburn is a cold, bleak spot at this time of year. Our green wreath is a touch of warmth, of affection and cheer. It is usually the only token placed there on February 27th.

Friday, February 28, 1941 Windy

A doctor connected with the U. S. Government and for the past few months assigned to the Veterans Hospital at Bedford, Mass. has come to the Inn several times and tonight came to say good bye. He brought a party of six for dinner and announced that his departure for Missouri is imminent. He revealed that while in New England he as made colored moving pictures of all historic places. He has taken outside pictures of the Inn, Mill, Schoolhouse etc. These he expects to show in a lecture which he will give to various clubs, societies etc. "back home". Historic Boston, Lexington, Concord, the Inn should be of great interest to people in Missouri and more interesting when presented by one who has actually been here.

Saturday, March 1, 1941 Snow

St. Mark's School in Southboro supports its own Inn, but it is closed at this time of year. Patrons, the few who come in the Winter, are sent over here and for the past two or three week-ends we have had guests from St. Marks. They are parents visiting their sons. Tonight we were pleased to have with us again, Mr. and Mr.s. Maurice Boyer. One son is at St. Marks, another at the Harvard Business School. The third child is a daughter. All were here for the night. Mr. Boyer is a Frenchman. Speaking with a slight accent he said: "My 81 year old mother is starving; my Bank employees are starving. What am I to do but return to France?" He expects to leave within three weeks. The family will stay in America. Mr. Boyer has lived in Paris and in New York. Since 1939 he has been in America as a purchasing agent of the French Government. He has spent some time in Dearborn and is acquainted with Mr. Henry Ford and Mr. Edsel Ford.

Sunday March 2, 1941 Pleasant

A small boy with a particularly intelligent face and manner, came in for dinner today with his parents. We watched the boy as he quietly told his choice for dinner and as he turned to look about him. He asked one or two questions. Then the hostess approached, explained a few things. "Thank you", said the boy, "thank you very much". He was asked if he would like to continue and hear more about the Inn. "Yes, I would, I would appreciate your telling me very much". Mother and father followed on. More guests listened in. The hostess talked. The boy stood still, looking at every object. Purposely, the hostess paused. The boy spoke up in a loud, clear voice and before a room full of people said: "It is really wonderful what people made in the old days. Thank you for telling me about the things". Mother explained later that the boy is only 6 years old. "He has never been left in the care of others." "I've trained him myself", said the pretty young mother - "and it has been so easy and so much fun!" We congratulated her on having such a polite and well mannered child.

Monday, March 3, 1941 Cloudy

Eleven women from the Clearview Club of Worcester came for luncheon today. During the afternoon they played cards at tables arranged near the fireplace in the large Ballroom.

This evening two smart little boys came to dinner with their Daddy and mother; he the Presbyterian minister in Whitinsville, Mass. When all were seated at the tables, there was a silence, heads were bowed low - and grace was said.

Tuesday, March 4, 1941 Pleasant

The magazine section of the Boston Sunday Post for December 1, 1940, has just come to our attention. In it, is a long article entitled: "Heavens to Betsy! The Square Dance is Back". It is really an interview with our dancing master Mr. Albert Haynes. In it he gives instructions as to the proper way to waltz. Also he gives detailed directions for a Virginia Reel. Mr. Haynes maintains that the old dances are prettier and more fun than modern dances and he says: "There's nothing like the old square dance to promote sociability". Mr. Haynes has been very busy this winter directing old fashioned dancing in club groups, private parties and several benefit parties for the British War relief.

Wednesday, March 5, 1941 Pleasant

Any news concerning the Wayside Inn Fraters concerns us too. We were therefore, grieved to learn of the death of Mrs. Frederick W. Perkins, wife of our Dr. Perkins one of the old guard of the Wayside Inn Retreat. Dr. Perkins was, for many years, minister of the Universalist Church in Washington, D. C. He is now retired and has established a home in Arlington, Mass. It was here that Mrs. Perkins passed away.

Wednesday, March 5 - continued

Dr. Perkins is one with a great deal of poise. He is always master of the situation, whatever it may be. We were told, however, that he is now quite broken in spirit, stooped and aged. The bearers at the funeral were made up, for the most part, of members of the Wayside Inn Retreat group.

Thursday, March 6, 1941 Pleasant

The Wayside Inn Library is small, but important to those who use it - mostly as a reference library. It is also a repository for first editions and rare books. For reference books we have many volumes on the subject of antique furniture; customs of colonial days; colonial dress; old Inns and Taverns etc. The rare books are those editions of Longfellow and his contemporaries which are now out of print. Three first editions of the Tales of a Wayside Inn are of greatest interest to us. The point of this days news, is not to give a discourse on the Wayside Inn Library, but to say that we have recently been given a few new books for our library. These are a 2 volume editionof Longfellow's complete works in beautiful gilt edge leather binding, profusely and beautifully illustrated. These were given by our friend Mr. Charles W. Bowker who found them in an old house in Worcester. Mr. William Kenny, Comptroller of the Boston Public Library and a frequent guest who has already given us some books, last Sunday presented three more. These are a two volume edition of Longfellow published in 1850 and an illustrated copy of "The Hanging of the Crane". Mr. Kenny also presented a very good colored photograph of the Wadsworth-Longfellow house in Portland, Longfellow's boyhood home.

Friday, March 7, 1941 Cloudy

A few days ago, a sweet young voice on the telephone asked if we could make a birthday cake with 21 candles thereon. And could it be made for Friday evening and how much would it cost to have dinner and the cake?" "How many in the party?", the hostess asked. "Two" came the sweet feminine voice. Tonight the two arrived. She was MissSuzanne Hayward from Severance Hall, Wellesley College and he - well, we didn't get his name, but he was a fine, modest young man. When the cake was placed before him, he was genuinely pleased. Miss Hayward was a beautiful girl, lovely to look at and charming in manner. As nice a couple as you would want to meet. Later they sat through the dancing class. Before leaving, Miss Haywared quietly handed us an envelope with money to cover the cost. Her party and one long to be remembered by both.

Saturday, March 8, 1941 Snow

The snow drops are buried. The baby goats are curled up in a mound of straw. Snow and wind are blowing wildly. Once in a while the

continued next page

Saturday, March 8 - continued

burring sound of a heavy motor, pushing the huge blade of a snow plow is heard. The fires are crackling on the hearth. We feel a solitude, a sense of being alone in this old house. We know now what long winter days meant a hundred or two hundred years ago. No travellers to bring in word from the outside. No neighbors to call a friendly greeting. The landlord and farm hands, the women folk waited, made merry in the kitchen while the storm raged. Except for Pompey going back and forth to bring in wood from the shed, no human or annimal stirred outside. Today, as the storm blew, deep silence reigned. The whole Inn echoed of by-gone days. Shadows of the Howes moved in and out. The clock ticked loudly. Floors creaked. The beams took on a deeper glow of bronze. The spirit of 1686 was intensified. How priviliged were we - - to catch a glimpse of the past as it appeared today in this ancient hostelry!

Sunday, March 9, 1941 Cloudy

After the storm a pleasant, bright day was expected. On the contrary, the sky was gray - snow fell again. In the afternoon Bobby and Jimmie Gould, sons of Mrs. Gould in our kitchen, appeared in a sleigh drawn by their little chestnut pony. The sleigh was several sizes large than the pony and carried a man - sized whip. Tucked between the boys on the seat were two large red apples, to keep "Nick" contented and happy. "Express leaving for Worcester - any passengers?" someone shouted - as Nick kicked up his heels and turned his head towards home.

Monday, March 10, 1941 Pleasant

Boston University is celebrating the tercentenary of the freedom of the press. Three hundred years ago, the first newspaper was started in Boston and called "Public Occurrences ". In connection with the celebration, a convention of the Associated Church Press is being held. Editors of weekly religious papers from all parts of the United States and Canada are being entertained by the Boston unit. Tonight the editor-delegates and their wives convened at the Inn for an opening dinner. Dr. VanSchaick was in charge and arranged with Mr. Sennott to have the group of 41 transported from Boston to the Inn. Among the guests were William E. Gilroy, Presiding officer and Editor of the "Advance", Dr. Guy E. Shipler, Editor of the "Churchman" and President of the United Church Press, Dr. L. O. Hartman, Editor of "Zion's Herald" and Dr. Daniel L. Marsh, President of Boston University. Others in the group came from Missouri, Virginia, Michigan, New York and Canada. After dinner and after the guests had looked through the Inn, Dr. vanSchaick acted as host at the Chapel. Here, the delegates went from basement to balcony, then embarked in a bus for their return trip to Boston.

Tuesday, March 11, 1941 Cloudy

Luncheon guests this noon included the Rev. Benjamin P. Browne, Director of Promotion for the Baptist churches of Massachusetts, Dr. J. H. Telford of the American Baptist Mission in Burma and Miss Susanne Rinck, teacher in the Baptist Missionary Trade School, Chicago.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, March 12, 1941 Cloudy

Mr. Young, headmaster of the Boys School has taken some fine pictures showing unusual places and things around the Inn. We were looking them over the other evening and picked this one as an interesting subject to readers of the Diary. The tablet is placed in the garden wall. Longfellow is shown in his younger days. The quotation is as follows:

"Round this old fashioned, quaint abode
Deep silence reigned"

"And through the ancient oaks o'erhead
Mysterious voices moaned and fled".

Thursday, March 13, 1941 Pleasant

There has been considerable excitement among scientists at Harvard and thereabouts because four Alaskan crossbill finches have been seen. This bird has not been sighted in New England since 1888. Dr. Ludlow Griscom describes the bird as having a slightly confused appearance, their cross bills making them look as though they were trying to go in two directions at once. They eat nothing but pine cones. We are reminded of Longfellow's translation of the German poem by Julious Mosen "The Legend of the Cross-Bill". In this the poet tells of the Cross bill which hovered on the Cross of the Saviour.

"Stained with blood and never tiring
With its beak, it doth not cease
From the cross 'twould free the Saviour
Its Creator's Son release

And that bird is called the cross bill
Covered all with blood so clear
In the groves of pine it singeth
Songs, like legends, strange to hear".

In the region of the Wayside Inn, a veritable bird sanctuary, eyes and ears will be alert for a glimpse of the cross bill which is the only bird in the World with a beak pointing both left and right and up and down.

Friday, March 14, 1941 Pleasant

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Cutler arrived from Georgia about 10:30 this evening after a three-day trip by motor. They have been in Georgia since February 22nd and enjoyed, very much, their trip up to New England - some parts of the country which they had never seen before. They will stay here a couple of days, then leave for Michigan. This was Mrs. Cutler's first view of the Chapel since completion and Mr. Cutler, architect, looked it over once again. Both Mr. and Mrs. Cutler are fine artists. Mrs. Cutler read us several of her poems - lovely thoughts and well expressed.

Saturday, March 15, 1941 Pleasant

At dinner time this evening there was an influx of guests such as you might encounter on a Saturday night in August. Between 6 and 7 o'clock, many dinner parties arrived and one small group of three came for the sole purpose of seeing the house. These were three boys from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. They spoke with a broken accent and we learned that their homes are in Columbia, South America. Mr. and Mrs. Bowker appeared as usual bringing a large bunch of pale orange roses.

Sunday, March 16, 1941 Cloudy

A short man with a ruddy, smiling face appeared today and we recognized him as a customer of several years ago. We remembered him as an editor, so asked him of what publication. "The American Year Book" he said, then handed us a card. The card told his name and place: William M. Schuyler, New York City. The year book is a kind of current American History book. It publishes the political and economic happenings in the United States over a 12 month period. It is, ofcourse, a source of information for librarians, statisticians and research workers. The circulation is between three and four thousand. Mr. Schuyler told us that he had just seen the 1940 edition come off the press "so I'm having my fling" he said. His "fling" consisted, in part, of a walk up Dutton Road and tea at the Wayside Inn - a place dear to his heart.

Monday, March 17, 1941 Cloudy

A small party in celebration of St. Patricks Day was held at the Inn this evening. Eight women from Hudson, Mass. enjoyed dinner then adjourned to the large Ball-room for card playing.

The 17th of March will never be forgotten near Boston, as Evacuation Day - the day when 12,000 Loyalists in Revolutionary time, crowded into boats of every description and set sail from Boston for Halifax. Kenneth Roberts in his book:"Oliver Wiswell" paints a vivid picture as follows:

"An hour later all of us, ships, barques, barkentines, brigantines, brigs, schooners, sloops, pinks and longboats, moved out between Beacon Island and Point Allerton, a vast armada, sails gleaming whitely in the warm sun, pennants fluttering, high color against the bright sky. It must have looked, to those on shore, like the gayest and greatest regatta ever held; but my dour heart saw no gaiety in that sailing. The far white dot that was our house faded from my sight and that was where Sally was! I was leaving her and leaving my own country, and how could a man who loved both leave either?"

Tuesday, March 18, 1941 Pleasant

There is nothing special to report about the meeting of Professor Schell's group this evening. They are men who always have an interesting time. In the old kitchen, after dinner, they may discuss the present War - or they may listen to a travel talk, or hear about a new developement in scientific research. Whatever the subject, the time is well spent, the evening made into a profitable, worth-while event. Professor Schell is, ofcourse, the leading spirit. He is a conscientious host and makes the Inn a temporary home for the group one evening each month.

Wednesday, March 19, 1941 Windy

The hostess stood on her toes, peered over the top of the Bar. In front of itstood a little boy and a little girl. They were asked what they wanted to eat. Sister came first: "I want cold turkey" she said. Brother was next: " I want turkey - hot - a whole plate full and a glass of milk". Brother turned to sister and in a scornful tone said: "You're like an eskimo, you like cold things."

Thursday, March 20, 1941 Pleasant

For the past seven years Mrs. Caldwell has spent her Birthday at the Wayside Inn. Her son brings her from Northboro in a large Lincoln car. Today Mrs. Caldwell is 79 years old. She came as usual. We ran to the kitchen, the cook frosted a small cake, put candles on it and by dessert time the stage was all set for a party. It was a very little party, two people, a tiny cake. But Mrs. Caldwell's smile was big. She doesn't smile very often these days. The son married late - a widow with small children. More family, more activity in the house. Nevertheless, Mrs.Caldwell at 79 is a lonely woman.

Dr. Roberts is jolly. He comes to the Inn four or five times a year; has been coming for many years. Today he brought brushes and palette to paint the Mill. "I've left the old osteopath at home and brought the artist along", he called back gaily. Mrs. Roberts walked and read while the doctor painted. At three o'clock they came in for a hearty dinner.

Friday, March 21, 1941 Pleasant

Preparations are under way for the wedding and reception to be held tomorrow; the wedding to take place in our new chapel, the reception at the Inn, 200 guests. The groom's father is Karl Ullman, largest grower of gardenias in the World - with greenhouses at Northamption, Mass. We have been told that 500 gardenias will be used in the wedding decorations. Tonight the wedding party assembled from various places in and out of the state. A rehearsal was held at the Chapel late this evening. Groom and ushers stayed here overnight.

Saturday, March 22, 1941 Pleasant

Virginia Bowry graduated from our Southwest School in June, 1932. Today she was married in the Wayside Inn Chapel. The service was held at 6 o'clock in the twilight of this warm Saturday afternoon. Soft music played, the scent of white gardenias filled the air. The guests assembled. Bridesmaids in pale colored taffeta dresses preceded the bride. The groom Mr. Karl Ullman, Jr. joined his bride at the altar for a short ceremony.

Continued next page

Saturday, March 22 - continued

The guests stood still, the minister's voice was steady and clear. The serene dignity of the little Chapel on the hill top, made a deep impression. Guests were quiet as they left the room. They followed the newly married couple to the Inn where a reception was held in the large Ball room. Supper was served in the dining room below. We talked to the minister, the Reverend Leslie Barrett of the Congregational Church, Sudbury. We complimented him on the way in which he conducted the service: "I couldn't help but do well in that Chapel", he answered.

Bride and Groom

Mr. and Mrs. Karl Ullman, Jr.

Details: The Bride wore: a gown of white net trimed with alencon lace with shite satin redingote and finger tip veil held in place with orange blossoms. She carried a shower boquet of bridal roses.
Maid of Honor: Miss Virginia Ellms, South Sudbury.
Bridesmaids: Misses Helen Fennebresque of Upper Montclair, New Jersey, Barbara Clark of New York City
The Best man: Robert Ullman of Northampton, Mass.
Ushers: David Barrett, Parker Butler and Robert Brown of Northampton, Mass., Donald Bowry of Sudbury.
Organist: Eleanor Goulding

Sunday, March 23, 1941 Pleasant

The President of Tufts College in Medford, Massachusetts was a dinner guest today, coming with his wife and friends. He is Dr. Leonard Carmichael, a fine, tall young man and brilliant mind. He was here two years ago as guest at the Ministers Retreat. We were surprised when he spoke to his friends about the Inn. "Come out here to the old kitchen and see the jack for turning the Spit." Next he steered his group to the Bar-room. He adopted an attitude of familiarity, informality and pride about the Inn which were were glad to see.

Monday, March 24, 1941 Pleasant

Emma has been our cook for 16 years. For the past 2 or 3 years Emma has been ailing. We knew it by the way she walked. Every now and then she would have a fall. Lately she has been clinging to chairs and tables as she worked from stove to sink, from si nk to pastry board. But would Emma complain? Never. "Work, work, Mees Staple, I love work". This is what she said over and over today as she rested in a beautiful room at the Henry Ford Hospital in Detroit.

The trip from Sudbury to Detroit was made overnight aboard a fast train. Miss Staples, hostess,was the lucky one chosen to accompany Emma. These two were comfortable indeed as they watched Massachusetts hills roll by from the windows of a drawing room. Night came on. The porter made up the berth while Emma watched. "They treat me like Princess" she said. Towards morning the train gave a lurch forward, jerked back and stopped. A stream of words came forth - in a foreign language. I cpoke calmly,assured Emma that all was well. "Oh, my God! I tink Hurricane come, strike my seester's barn. I say where I am! where I am!"

The Michigan Central station at Detroit was cold and drab as Emma limped through it from train to automobile. She moved slowly and clug to the arm of her companion. The city was veiled in early morning mist and dampness. Old brick houses and dilapidated ware-houses lined the streets. "No white like home. Why no paint on houses?" Emma puzzled. We changed the subject and asked her: "In what language were you speaking when you cried out in the night?" Emma was quick - "Oh that? That some kind Slovak".

Emma was born in Austria, came to America when 12 years old. Has been in the cooking service since she was 15. Now she is a woman of 65, maybe more. That is what she told the doctor when he asked her age "sisty-five year, maybe more". "And what did your father die of?" contin-ued the handsome young man in white. "Nothing" - said the patient - "but he work awful hard. All his life he work hard. Just like me, I love work". A nurse fluttered around. "beautiful lady" murmured Emma.

continued next page

Monday, March 24, - continued

One late afternoon, Emma staggered to a chair, took down her tresses, prepared for the night. Her moderately high cheek bones, finely shaped nose and firm lips presented a lovely picture. In the twilight her golden hair lay straight over her shoulders. Carefully she rolled the ends on curling pins. It was time then for us to murmmer "Beautiful lady". Last when we saw Emma she was sitting up straight in the bed. Leaning slightly forward, she said in her sweet musical voice. "I tink Heaven no better than this. God my great Doctor. Meester Ford next."

A great lady, Emma - and a great privilege to be with her on thisjourney. Miss Staples will be ever grateful for the opportunity offered to her.. After seeing Emma comfortably settled, she visited Greenfield Village, The Museum, Botsford Tavern, the River Rouge Plant and many other places of interest in Dearborn and Detroit.

Tuesday, March 25, 1941 Pleasant

Spring tours for High School students have started. We remember our High School days when pennies were saved, plays given, fudge sold and all looked forward to a Spring trip to Washington. Today the boys and girls were on a tour from the Milwaukee, Wisconsin High School. They wanted their money spent in seeing New England. They came via Bus from Boston, 29 in number.

Wednesday, March 26, 1941 Pleasant

A ninety-one year old guest signed our Register book today. She was Sarah J. Platt from Plymouth, Mass. Bornnin 1850, she called herself a "forty-niner". She visited the Inn, Mill, School and Chapel. Miss Fisher reports a very spry, chipper old lady.

Thursday, March 27, 1941 Pleasant

In the bay window of the old dining room are a few twigs from one of our lilac bushes. We brought them in about 2 weeks ago with tiny buds just peeping through. Today the buds are easily discernable and are growing rapidly. A guest told us that blossoms will come several weeks before the out-door blossoms are due. We hope for good luck with them.

Friday, March 28, 1941 Pleasant

As if to wake us from a peaceful slumber, the War sometimes cones to our very threshold. This week ti was brought to us by Mr. Patrick M. Buckley, a young sailor from Bristol, England. He reached America as a gunner aboard an oil tanker. But not without a terrifying experience. The oil tanker was torpedoed, Mr. Buckley rescued from a life boat.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, March 29, 1941 Pleasant

Miss Dodge from Wakefield, Mass. with 12 ladies sat in the old kitchen tonight and watched our Massie cook a dinner. The group came an hour ahead of time, drew their chairs before the fireplace and found great enjoyment in seeing the roast of beef sizzling on the Spit and vegetables bubbling in iron pots for their evening meal. The red table cloth and red napkins were used as usual. We think this one of the most appreciative of our old kitchen dinner parties.

Sunday, March 30, 1941 Pleasant

The Diary has already recorded the fact that Emma - our cook - is in the Ford Hospital at Detroit. She was accompanied there by a kind of temporary nurse-companion, the writer of this Diary who returned to the Inn today. It was indeed a rare treat to go beyond the Hudson River and to see the flat farm country of Michigan. It has a beauty of its own, those broad acres which stretch for miles around a tiny farm house. The homes were made of wood and many were shabby, but almost every one of them had a front porch - and a front porch is a symbol of friendliness.

Nearing Detroit with its maze of railroad tracks was like entering any large city. But arriving in Dearborn was a unique experience. Smooth roads and neat landscape, trim and simple landscape, was seen everywhere. There was no clutter, no rush of people. Greenfield Village was quiet except for the soft clatter of horses hoofs on dirt roads. The horses were hitched to an old carriage and from its tiny window History, rolled by. Here was a shop for making pottery and there a jewelry store from the Cheapside district of London. Next, look at the charming shepherd's cottage made of stone and the dignified home of Noah Webster. Not story-book history this. These white shops and houses depict a peaceful history - too often neglected. They show homely industries and the simple home-life of peace loving people. Many are memorials to men who - from small beginnings - accomplished great things.

We could go on telling about the Museum, the beautiful Recreation building and fill innumerable pages of the Diary. But this is not a Greenfield Village Diary! It is a record of happenings at the Wayside Inn. Our real purpose today, therefore, was to tell a little about a very big opportunity which was offered to one member of the Wayside Inn family.

Monday, March 31, 1941 Pleasant

A load of 35 girl scouts arrived today from Oak Park, River Forest, Riverside and Berwyn, Illinois. They were conducted by Ben Anderson of the New York Central Railway system and came from Boston in a Grey Line bus. These were a fine group of girls. Their teachers had given them permission to take a historical tour, an annual event. Last year they went to Denver, Colorado. Year before last to New Orleans. This year they chose to come to New England. The whole trip costs each girl about $50.00. Luncheon was enjoyed in our dining room and a trip through the house arranged under the guidance of Miss deMille.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, April 1, 1941 Pleasant

The old print of Lord Timothy Dexter's house in Newburyport, Mass. always excites interest among our guests when it is pointed out to them. Lord Timothy was the funny man who felt like a Lord and called himself one. Many humorous stories are told of his life. His house, still standing, is one of the beautiful colonial mansions north of Boston. John P. Marquand wrote a biography of this fascinating character, but so long ago hardly anyone remembers it. A guest this evening, Mr. Augustus P. Loring, Jr. noticed our print immediately on entering the Bar-room and told his lady-friend about it. He told us that the life of Lord Timothy Dexter was a kind of hobby with him. He has read every book, knows every story, about the Newburyport gentleman. We wouldn't be surprised if sometime a book called "Lord Timothy Dexter" would be written by our young dinner guest.

Wednesday, April 2, 1941 Cloudy

Parents are wise when they do not allow their children to see too many different things at one time. We remember so well, the father who brought his boy and girl to the Inn to stay over night. In the evening the children saw the Mary Lamb school, they heard about Longfellow and his connection with the Inn. They listened while the hostess explained every object in the Bar-room. Next morning the hostess offered to take the children to the Old Kitchen. The father refused the offer. Gently but firmly the explanation was made that the children had already seen enough. They would come back some time and see the kitchen - but not now when their minds were so full of other things. Tonight we met a wise mother. She was Mrs. Donald Ross of Cambridge who brought her small daughter and daughter's friend to spend one night at the Wayside Inn. "Don't try to tell them about things" said Mrs. Ross - "I want the girls to absorb the atmosphere slowly. I want them, for a few hours, to really live in the spirit of the olden time."

Thursday, April 3, 1941 Pleasant

Guests often take pleasure in recalling good old times spent at the Wayside Inn. They remember being here 30 or 40 years ago. They speak of the Inn as one would his ancestral home. They tell you exactly what was served in the dining room. They repeat what so and so said, what kind of a chair was drawn before the open fire - what tales were told. They cherish every nook and corner of the house. They go from room to room, remembering something here and something else there. Mr. Whiting, dinner guest this evening came here in the early 1900's. He told of riding over the hill from Framingham Center on horseback. "I was smitten on a girl at the time" he said. "We used to ride over for dinner, admiring Mt. Nobscot on the way. My great uncle, Alfred Ordway, painted a picture of Mt. Nobscot for me and I gave it to the girl!"

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Thursday, April 3 - continued

Mr. Whiting was very interested when he learned that Alfred Ordway used to be a member of the Paint and Clay Club - a Club which held meetings at the Inn years ago. In the lower hall we have a small sketch showing members of the Club gathered in the Bar-room. Mr. Whiting's great uncle is shown in the picture.

Friday, April 4, 1941 Pleasant

Our most notable luncheon guest this noon was Mr. Frank M. Buckman, leader of the Oxford Movement. Mr. Buckman left, for our library, a first edition of his most recent pamphlet called "You can defend America". He inscribed it "To the Wayside Inn with appreciation - Frank M. Buckman." In suggesting how each and every one of us can help in defending America, the booklet says:

"America has already been invaded. Like parachute troops in the night, fear, hate and greed have slipped into our homes, our industries, our communities. Like termites they are eating away our national character. The fight is on - the fight against our softness, graft, laziness, extravagance, buckpassing, materialism - - - You and 130 million other Americans can enlist today in this fight."

Saturday, April 5, 1941 Pleasant

The Hunt Potato Chip Co. of Braintree, Mass. is celebrating its 20th anniversary this year and tonight held a dinner at the Inn. The 39 men and women who came are employees of the company. Some brought wives and firends. Mr. Shelley A. Neal founded the company and is now general manager. He was seated at the head table and called on several men to make speeches. Later the party went up stairs to the large Ball room where a film giving the history of the Potato Chip industry, was shown.

Sunday, April 6, 1941 Pleasant

We can't remember how long Mr. Houghton and his mother have been coming to the Inn for an early morning breakfast on a Sunday in the Spring. It is an annual event. They have formerly come from out the highlands of Kentucky - a place which is reached only by mule team. Roads are deep in mud and almost no one comes in or goes out of the place for months at a time. But Mr. Houghton is doing a fine peice of work there - at Pippapass, Kentucky. He has helped in building a school for poor mountain folk. It is called the Caney Creek Community Center. This year the school is celebrating its 25th anniversary. Mr. Houghton is touring from one end of the United States to the other soliciting funds. He travels in an old Ford car, by the way, which has been 90,000 miles. The school is supported entirely by private subscription. Certain people contribute year after year. Mr. Houghton calls on these poople and tells them of the work being done. Mrs. Houghton goes along with her son and says that they look forward the whole year to their Boston visit and breakfast at the Inn.

Monday, April 7, 1941 Pleasant

Recent Remarks

Hostess: "This house is 255 years old.
Middle-aged man: "Whew! Its the oldest house I've ever been in!"

Elderly lady: "This house has a great deal of character, because it shows growth over a period of years."

Guest speaking of Chapel: "The New England scene would be very different without the churches."

Young couple: "We have been away three years and have thought of this place so many times! May we come and have our Easter dinner with you?"

Mother: "we were here Sunday and he(pointing to a small son) was entranced!"
Son to mother: "So were you."

Tuesday, April 8, 1941 Pleasant

Dinner guests this evening included a party of seven composed of 5 men and 2 women. The men, we gathered from the conversation, were

continued next page

Tuesday, April 8 - continued

connected with the airplane industry. They drove here from Providence, Rhode Island and returned in time to catch a 10 o'clock train. When leaving the Inn, one of the men expressed a desire to come again sometime with his family. Another gave a hasty glance towards the Bar-room, Parlor and Hall, then turned to the hostess and said: "We enjoyed the meal, but we enjoyed these other things even more."

Wednesday, April 9, 1941 Pleasant

Western live-stock men, invited to Boston by Swift and Company were entertained this evening by a dinner at the Inn. Twenty-seven guests were present. They represented 18 different states. After dinner a bus hurried the group back to Boston where they attended a theatre.

Thursday, April 10, 1941 Pleasant

Work on repairing the west side of the Inn has been completed. Rotted timbers have been replaced and new posts put in where needed, thereby strengthening the whole frame of the house. Also the entire west and south ends of the Inn have been insulated from cellar to attic. Rooms on the west side which have benefitted by the work are the Parlor, Washington Bed-room, Parsons and Longfellow bed-rooms. On the third floor, the Grain and Slave rooms. In the Parlor, guests enjoy glancing at the recently exposed rafters when the hostess quotes:

"The firelight . . . .

bronzed the rafters overhead"

Friday, April 11, 1941 Pleasant

In-between guests this afternoon, the hostess picked up a copy of Ford News and started reading "Aunt Hanner's Herb Garden" by Della T. Lutes. The front door opened - a lady rushed in- "Do you have a picture of the Mill? I have a friend out in the car who is planning to write a story about old mills". The hostess found a picture, asked the author's name. "Della Lutes", came the answer. The hostess learned that the well known writer was unable to come into the Inn, so she went out to the car. Miss Lutes has been in Boston recently, in a hospital. She is now recuperating and promised to come to the Inn again in June. We were thrilled indeed, to meet this woman who has written such charming stories of farm life in Michigan. She is now a regular contributor to the Ford News.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, April 12, 1941 Pleasant

This Saturday before Easter was a busy day and the evening a particularly busy time. Many people came in for dinner including a party of 10 who had made a previous reservation for the old kitchen. They were young poeple of college age, chaperoned by Dr. and Mrs. L. M. S. Miner of Newtonville. They came too late to see their dinner actually cooked over the open fire, but they ate heartily of the roast beef and steaming vegetables - served at the long trestle table.

A nice couple from Bangor, Maine Mr. and Mrs. Renel Kimball, stopped for the night on their way north from a winter in Florida.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, April 13, 1941 Warm, Pleasant

EASTER

The bell in the steeple of our little Chapel called friends, neighbors, boys and guests to an Easter service this afternoon at 4 o'clock. Every seat was taken. The boys from our school were straight and dignified as they sat facing the audience. The organ played soft music. The sun was just beginning to go down in the west when the thrilling Easter music of "The Palms" was heard. Next came the Lord's Prayer, then a violin solo by Miss deMille. She played upon the instrument once owned by Ole Bull. The Boys Choir gave an especially fine rendering of the two anthems chosen for them: "Sing Songs of Praise"and "Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones". Miss Fisher contributed greatly by singing "Open the Gates of the Temple". A boy, Robert Waugh, gave a short Easter talk called "Christ is Risen" and a hymn "The Day of Resurrection" closed the service.

One person present this afternoon who has been here on many special occasions, declared this Easter service to be one of the most beautiful events ever held at the Wayside Inn.

Monday, April 14, 1941 Warm, pleasant

A lone woman alighted from the Boston-Worcester Bus this noon time. She was probably 70 years old and walked slowly. She asked for luncheon, then sat down in a rocking chair and told her story. "I lost Mr. Langstroth a year ago", she said, "We used to stop here on our way to Cape Cod every summer". The whole story was told in those few words. Here was a guest to whom the Inn meant a great deal. Many happy evenings spent here. An overnight stop at the Wayside Inn was a family tradition. Mrs. Langstroth was on a purely sentimental visit - to renew old memories and associations. At luncheon she sat by herself, looking out over the brook and meadow towards the Mill. She sat there a long time.

The Reverend E. F. McGregor, pastor of the First Congregational Church, Norwalk, Conn. was here for dinner tonight with his young son. He told of preaching in the Martha-Mary Chapel, Greenfield Village at the time of the Kiwanis Convention a few years ago.

Tuesday, April 15, 1941 Pleasant

Five men came in for dinner tonight and their conversation was primarily about the new Ford Jeeps - the little Ford car which is being produced for use of the United States Army. Mr. Monks, who was one of the five men, is a Ford representative working with Army men at Fort Devens, near here.

Wednesday, April 16, 1941 Pleasant

We generally confine our writing to the activities of guests within the Inn. Today we would like to tell of important doings of our guests when away from the Inn. The guests chosen are Professor Erwin Schell and Mr. and Mrs. George N. Jeppson.

Professor Schell, we learned from other members of the Schell group when they dined here last evening, was not in his usual place as host, because he had a dinner engagement with William S. Knudsen, director of defence production for the U. S. Government.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeppson are Worcester people who come to the Inn for dinner quite frequently. They were hosts to Prince Bertil, Swedish Prince, when he toured the United States in 1938. We recall that Mr. Jeppson greeted Prince Bertil at the Inn when the Prince and his party stopped here enroute to Worcester. Recently Mr. and Mrs. Jeppson have given a fountain to the Worcester Art Museum. It is the work of Carl Milles, famous Swedish sculptor and is made of pewter - coated with silver.

Thursday, April 17, 1941 Pleasant

A stocky little boy with fat legs and a slight lisp in speech, followed the hostess around the house today. He asked bright questions, forgot himself completely and was altogether a charming little guest. Going out the front door he had a piece of hard cancy in his mouth and in a lisping voice asked: "What would you take out of the Inn first in case of a fire?" The hostess said she would probably take the first thing at hand - a chair or table - all were valuable. The boy answered quickly, put the candy in the side of his cheek: "I wouldn't. I'd take the bed in George Washington's room - you know - the one with the top on it - or wait a minute - I guess maybe I'd rather take the old spinit!"

A gentleman guest at noon time showed us a kukui nut which he had just brought from Honolulu. The nut is filled with a kind of oil which makes a practical burning fluid. Many years ago the nuts were used as lamps.

Friday, April 18, 1941 Pleasant

When speaking of warming pans and foot stoves used in the old days, a guest this afternoon was reminded of an amusing story. He said that in a book called "Steeple among the hills" written by an old Vermont minister, the author spent a night as guest in a back-woods Vermont farm in the middle of the Winter. Climbing into bed between ice-cold sheets, the minister curled up into a knot and tried to sleep. All night he suffered with the cold. Early morning found the minister still in a knot near the head of the bed. When time to get up, the guest thought he would take one stretch - stretch his feet towards the bottom of the bed. When he did so- there - lo and behold - were several warm stones which the farm woman had pleced there early in the evening for the comfort of her guest!

Saturday, April 19, 1941 Pleasant

HOLIDAY

We think of the 19th of April as being our special holiday. It has more significance to those of us at the Inn than any of the other holidays. Often the real meaning of a holiday is overlooked. What it stands for is forgotten. The 19th of April is the day when we honor Colonel Ezekiel Howe, the Inn landlord who led Sudbury Minute Men to Concord in 1775. We think today of Paul Revere and the story of his ride so well told by Longfellow in the "Tales of a Wayside Inn." One of our guests today expressed her reverence for the holiday and what it means to the Inn by saying that she felt it her duty on every April 19th to come to the Wayside Inn.

This was a fine day, the sun warm and bright, the grass turning green and buds alive on every tree. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bates, here with a party of 10 to celebrate their Golden wedding anniversary, remarked that it was their good fortune to have the same kind of a day when they were married - 50 years ago. Mr. and Mrs. Bates live in Whitman, Massachusetts.

Sunday, April 20, 1941 Pleasant

Food for thought came in a remark from one of our guests today. She said: "After this War, America will be the old country. Places like the Inn will take on much more significance.".

Monday, April 21 1941 Pleasant

Eight little girls having a vacation from school this week, came to see the Inn this morning. They were from the Pomroy House, a community social center in West Newton, Mass. They registered as the "Girls Woodworking group". They went from the Inn to the sheep barn to see our baby lambs and goats - a great treat for city youngsters.

We were charmed today by a little guest 8½ years old, named Patience. She wore a blue sweater, yellow print dress and pink ribbons on her light braided hair. The picture of her - for it was indeed a picture - sitting on the piano stool, feet dangling and tiny hands playing Brahm's Cradle Song - might easily have been a painting on canvas. Only the sweet, soft notes of the lullaby made us aware that the picture was alive! She played on our old spinet with a fine touch. Her father had been a musician. He died 4 years ago. Patience came with her mother. They explained that their visit to the Inn was an event - because they came together. Usually mother and daughter are separated. Mother, a nurse, works in New York while the child lives with an aunt on Cape Cod. "But we write back and forth and do the best we can. We try to make every minute of every day count for something" said this brave woman. Patience Elizabeth Johnson. We will never forget the picture of her. Pink ribbons - tiny hands - Brahms Cradle Song.

Tuesday, April 22, 1941 Pleasant

Miss Sandstrom of the Newton Community Center came again this morning bringing 10 girls who signed themselves as "Jolly Maids". Such names as Adeline Vitti, Carmella Tambascio and Gloria Antonelli appeared on our guest book.

A bride and groom, married April 12th in the Greenfield Village Chapel reached the Inn yesterday on their honeymoon trip. They were Mr. and Mrs. Miles Hoisington. They remarked on the similarity of our chapel to the one at the Village. Mr. Hoisington is connected with the telephone company in Detroit.

A blind boy, Frederick Hayashi, from Puerto Rico, attending the Perkins Institution at Watertown, Mass. paid us a visit recently. He favored us with a selection on the old square piano in the Ball room. He practices 8 - 10 hours a day.

Wednesday, April 23, 1941 Pleasant

A number of groups filled this day from morning until late evening.

First came more girls - 9 in number - from the West Newton Community Center. They registered as the Girls Tap Dance group.

continued next page.

Wednesday, April 23 - continued

At noon time, 21 members of the Maynard, Mass. Womens Club had luncheon served on the Porch.

In the afternoon, the Wayside Inn Boys School was entertained by 16 boys and girls from the Cheyenne Mountain School of Colorado Springs, Colorado. They danced old and interesting figures, such as the El Paso Schottische, the Spanish Mixer and the Irish Jig - in the large Ball room. Our boys joined in the Irish Jig and enjoyed very much this dancing troupe which is on a tour of the United States. Dr. Lloyd Shaw, Principal of the Cheyenne High School has been giving instructions in Cowboy Dancing, Spanish Dancing and Old Folk dancing for twenty years. He does it for a hobby.

The lastgroup to claim our attention meets at the Inn regularly once a year. We call it "Mr. Fletcher's Group". Mr. C. D. Fletcher is in charge and directs the group in old fashioned dancing. The dancing tonight was preceded, as usual, by dinner in the large dining room. The 52 present were couples from Sudbury and surrounding towns.

Thursday, April 24, 1941 Pleasant

Miss Sandstrom from the Pomroy House, brought another party of 12 girls this morning. In the afternoon the Knitting group - 8 girls - under the leadership of Miss Gertrude Mac Callum came from the same place.

Students in the Atlantic Union College, South Lancaster, Mass. 112 in number, made their annual historic tour today and arrived at the Inn about 5:30 P. M.

Spring, beautiful Spring! Its here in all its soft, green glory. The sun is warm. Guests sit on the porch and almost whisper "Its so beautiful here". More sun, more green every day and more guests. People have a yearning to be out-of-doors. They want to go somewhere. They come to the Inn bringing friends and relatives. Many stroll in the garden or walk to the Chapel. The Wayside Inn-ers themselves have caught the same urge to be out. It is probably a form of Spring Fever and contagious! Anyway, yesterday we had a day out. We went to Salem, the place of witchcraft. We drove along the North Shore line of Boston and stopped at a Summer resort which fronts the ocean. We went into an antique shop. The owner talked - not of pioneer pine and maple furniture - not of Sandwich glass. She displayed all kinds of oriental wares - Satsumi vases and Bokhara rugs. She showed us Chinese leaves painted by hand and etched brass, teakwood stands and lovely old oyster plates. Here were old household furnishings typical of a New England sea port town. Yankee sea captains brought them from foreigh ports. In Salem and its environs can be found quantities of such articles. Very few elegant pieces, such as we saw today, found their way over rocky roads to inland farms. It was an interesting comparison.

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Thursday, April 24 - continued

There, on the sea coast, were homes rich in oriental splendor, while here in Sudbury, only fifty miles away, the Howe family were still using heavy, plain pewter, simple straight chairs and rag rugs. Once a week we have a day out. Spring and Summer it is spent somewhere away from the Inn. This was our first Spring excursion.

Friday, April 25, 1941 Pleasant

The American College of Physcians has been holding a convention in Boston this week. Starting Monday and continuing through today many doctors and their wives from far-off places in the United States, have visited the Inn. They have been good listeners and brought with them a good sense of humor. Today we took great pleasure in meeting Dr. and Mrs. Ensign and their young son from the Henry Ford Hospital. Little Jim Ensign liked the old wooden thing s in the Kitchen. A lady in the same party, noticing his enthisiasm, advised him: "Young man you ought to take up wood carving" she said.

Saturday, April 26, 1941 Pleasant

A long, narrow table stretching from one end of the old kitchen to the other, provided places for 27 guests who sat down to an old kitchen dinner this evening. The party was under the direction of Dr. Leroy Miner, Dean of the Harvard Dental School. The occasion was a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Good Teeth Council for School Children, Inc. Our guests were men well known in the field of dentistry and public health. Among those present were doctors from the University of California, the University of Illinois and Dr. Sumwall, Dean of the School of Public Health at the University of Michigan and Health Director for the state of Michigan. After dinner we heard a loud, clear voice beginning: "One Autumn night in Sudbury town" and continue on through the Prelude in the "Tales of a Wayside Inn". A Miss Hale was the reader. The group sat a long time before the open fire and listened.

Sunday, April 27, 1941 Cloudy

Girls of High School age belonging to Girl Scouts were on their way at an early hour this morning from Springfield, Mass. to Gloucester. Gloucester is the famous fishing port where the girls wanted to see the schooner "Yankee" which was due to dock today after a trip around the World. A large bus carrying the 42 girls stopped here enroute. The girls had a brief tour through the house.

"I'm almost a perennial. I've been coming here for 7 years" Thus spoke the teacher in charge of 27 students from the New Haven State Teachers College. They came today at about noon time and had a trip through the house. The teacher went on to say that the students gleaned a lot from the Inn for History, Literature and Art classes.

A wedding party with dinner for 65 guests was held this evening in our large dining room. The newly married couple were Mr. and Mrs. Guy E. Simeone from Waltham, Mass.

Monday, April 28, 1941 Pleasant

A pretty girl is Miss Helen Warden who lives in Sudbury and attends Boston University. She is the student who came here about a year and a half ago and wrote a fine composition for her English class about the old kitchen. TheProfessor marked her paper A+. Today Miss Warden asked for material to use in her study of retailing. She has changed her course of study and now expects to be a store worker. She wanted information about old furniture and furnishings. Being a wise young lady she chose just a few important pieces such as the Hutch table, Betty lamp, spinet and wodden dishes to write about.

Two Sisters from St. Patricks Convent in Lawrence, Mass. brought 44 school boys to see the house and to have luncheon here today. Boys are inclined to be noisy and impatient, but under Miss deMille's able guidance they remained quiet throughout the whole visit. From the dining room came the same report: "very well behaved youngsters".

Women of Harvard University, wives of students and professors, have a Newcomers Club. This afternoon the newcomers, numbering about 20 came to the Inn for tea.

Tuesday, April 29, 1941 Pleasant

Nothing in particular happened today, but members of the Inn family in all departments were "on their toes" every minute of the day. The hum of guests coming to see the house or to have a meal or to do

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Tuesday, April 29 - continued

both, did not cease all through the evening. At 8:30 a bus load of 40 pupils from the Popular Science High School, Brookfield, Mass. arrived.

"We'll Be Seeing You."

—Patsy Whited.

DIAMOND-and-a-Half RANCH

We'll be waiting for you in the heart of the Western wilds. —Tom Whited and "Gypsy."

—An Old Pioneer Cattle Ranch and Oregon's Pioneer Dude Ranch
Post Office — HEREFORD, OREGON
(45 MILES WEST OF BAKER; NOT FAR FROM PENDLETON, OF "ROUND-UP" FAME)

Patsy Whited, shown above with her trick pony was one of our young guests today.

Wednesday, April 30, 1941 Pleasant

Our guests often speak their appreciation of the Inn and of the story we tell about it. Many times, however, the remark is not made directly to the one who has told the story. Today, for instance, a very nice compliment - one of the best we have ever had - came in a round-about way. A hostess, explaining the Parlor to a group of people, noticed two ladies who joined the group for only a few minutes, then left. The two ladies later spoke to another hostess. One of them said: "The story I heard in the Parlor was just as delicious to my ears as good music".

Thursday, May 1, 1941 Cloudy

A birthday party was held this evening by seven middle-aged people from Dedham, Mass. The guests were seated at a table near the fireplace in the old Dining Room and a birthday cake - bright with lighted candles - was brought in at dessert time.

Two groups of nine each - school teachers - enjoyed the Inn this evening. One group was under the leadership of Miss Sheehan, the other was directed by Miss Erickson. Both groups had dinner here.

Friday May 2, 1941 Rain

Dinner and overnight guests this evening sat in the large Ball room and watched the dancing class. Among the dinner guests was a little old lady who lives in Williamsburg, Virginia. Her son is a Dean at William and Mary College. She whispered in our ear: "In some ways I like the Wayside Inn better than Williamsburg. This is genuinely <u>old</u>".

Staying overnight were Mr. and Mrs. LeGrand Cannon who were here about a year and a half ago. They so enjoyed the dancing class that they returned to see it again tonight. Mr. Cannon came into the Bar-room after the class and gave us some very interesting information about guns and rifles. He explained the difference between the two and said that only a few men in the Revolutionary War were equipped with rifles. Rogers Rangers carried rifles, also Morgan's Riflemen.

Saturday, May 3, 1941 Pleasant

Head . . . Home
Heart . . Health

4-H Clubs play an important part in the life of farm youngsters. They provide contests and exhibitions to show what young farm folks can do, they provide wholesome social activities and stress home handcraft work. It is a fine organization and we were pleased this evening when

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Saturday, May 3 - continued

25 boys and girls from 4-h Clubs in Hampshire County wanted to have dinner at the Wayside Inn. They started early this morning on a sight-seeing trip to Boston, Concord, Lexington and finally wound up their day with dinner here. The County Club agent, Mr. Benton P. Cummings, who accompanied the group, told us that these members are older boys and girls who help out with the Clubs anywhere they are needed in the county. They serve on committees and make halpful suggestions to new 4-H workers. They are the Service Club. Hampshire County is situated in about the center of Massachusetts. Some of the boys and girls had never seen the ocean. Many had never seen the Inn. The tour through the house was enjoyed, thoroughly. All expressed a desire to come again. It was too late and too dark when the group left, to see the Redstone School, the farm animals and the Mill.

Another important group today was brought by Mr. Milton G. Fisher of Woreester, Mass. who is most certainly a Wayside Inn perennial! Mr. Fisher has come regularly year after year through May and June. He brings with him children from the Worcester public schools. This morning the group numbered 70 boys and girls.

Other groups today were:

Herbert H. Wesbey of Providence, R. I. with 25 pupils from the Roger Williams Junior High School.

Troop 27, Boy Scouts from Linclon, Mass. 17 scouts.

Rev. and Mrs. Wallace G. Fiske with party of 21 from First Universalist Church School, Haverhill, Mass.

Sunday, May 4, 1941 Cloudy

We were grieved greatly, to learn today of the death of Mr. Sumner Bass Pearmain. He was a near and dear neighbor. He lived in the great house, like an Italian villa, over the hill towards Framingham. Mr. Pearmain spent summers there and often came to the Inn for lunch while getting the house ready for occupancy. We remember one time when he came and asked, jokingly, if we would like to come up and help him wash windows and scrub floors! Sometimes he would have a distinguished guest from abroad. He would bring friends and show them the Inn as if he knew and loved every corner of it, which he did. A dear person was Mr. Pearmain. His death, last Thursday, is the sadder because he leaves a wife who has been ill in bed for several years. Mr. Pearmain was 82 years old. He retried in 1927 after a financial career of over half a century. His daughter is Mrs. E. Sohier Welch and his grandson, E. Sohier Welch, Jr. is one of our devoted Wayside Inn friends.

The death of another neighbor occured on April 13. She was Miss Sarah E. Pratt who lived at the old Pratts Mill on Dutton Road. She was 85 years old and was active all her life in many church and town affairs. For 30 years she was treasu rer of the Wayside Inn Chapter of the D.A.R.

Monday, May 5, 1941 Partly cloudy

Until today, our idea of a refugee was a poorly-clad person, thin, ill and dejected. We changed the picture this afternoon when we met a portly, richly dressed lady in the hallway who announced: "I'm a refugee". On her fingers were several large diamonds and a car with chauffeur waited at the door. "I lived in England 40 years", she went on to say "and my daughter married a Frenchman". We suggested that she was fortunate now to be safe in America. "Yes", she continued - "and I had a wonderful reception when I came back". The conversation switched to the Inn and our guest was enthused about the old time atmosphere. She knew that her part-French grandchildren who are in Boston too, would be interested to see the Mary Lamb School. She promised to bring them here in the near future. Refugees, yes. All are refugees in War regardless of race or creed. We are reminded of Longfellow's lines in "Keramos":

"For some must follow and some command
Though all are made of clay".

Tuesday, May 6, 1941 Pleasant

More groups today and all were made up of women who, through the year, have been organized into clubs. Many of these small clubs do a real service to the members and to out-siders. They help poor families, sew for hospitals and assist in other kinds of social work in their own communities. The final club meeting is often held at some nearby Inn or tea room. The following chose to come to the Wayside Inn for luncheon:

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Tuesday, May 6 - continued

Franklin, Mass - Mrs. P. S. Crowell with 16 women

Malden, Mass. - Mrs. Mildred V. Borggren with 8 women from the Oriental Rug Class Division of Old and New

Grafton, Mass. - Grafton Womens' Club, Mrs. Ernest Hey with 31 women.

Mrs. O'Brien, a guest here over a period of years, came again today and told us that last December she brought an old lady to the Inn - 80 years old, an inmate of an old ladies home. The old lady had been longing for a piece of real old fashioned mince pie. The only kind served at the Home was green tomato mince. Mrs. O'Brien brought her friend to the Inn where they serve, as she said, "the best mince pie in the country". The old lady had her longed-for piece of pie. Mrs. O'Brien added that she was particularly glad to have done this little thing because the lady she brought here has recently passed away.

Wednesday, May 7, 1941 Very warm

Strains of music from a harp, reached our ears this afternoon as Miss Artias DeVolt entertained 64 members of the Sudbury Womens Club in the large Ball room. Movies were also shown of the state convention of Womens Clubs held in Swampscott last summer. The program was preceded by luncheon, served in the large dining room. It was a day of friendly and neighborly conversation and greetings. The Inn folk know many of the Sudbury women. The Sudbury people know the Inn. They feel free to make themselves at home. Consequently a very good time was had by all.

Miss Weaver, teacher of the deaf for over 40 years, brought two of her pupils to visit the Inn today. Last week she brought four girls. They came from the Horace Mann School, Boston.

Thursday, May 8, 1941 Partlycloudy

We had the pleasure today of meeting Miss Ethel V. Hoye, nurse from the Henry Ford Hospital who brought our Emma back to Massachusetts. Miss Hoye was here for lunch. She went through the Inn and saw places of interest outside. We were surprised at her knowledge of old things until we learned that she was born and brought up in New England. At four o' clock, Miss Hoye was met by her sister. She planned to spend the night at her sister's home. We are glad that Emma is safely near us and all are looking forward to seeing her at the Inn again soon.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, May 9, 1941 Cloudy

Another day of many small groups. The prettiest party was a wedding dinner with large cake in the center of the table and an abundance of flowers. This was arranged by Mrs. W. F. Rieser of Belmont, Mass. for 17 guests. Another party of special interest was given by Mr. Pease, manager of the Somerville branch of the Ford Motor Company. His guests, numbering seven, were served in the old kitchen. Dinner was cooked there. Probably the last Old Kitchen dinner for the season. Other groups this evening were as follows:

Mrs. C. P. Paul	-	4 at 7:30 P. M.
Mr. Brew	-	6 at 7:30 P.M.
Mr. Harold Woodbury		4 at 6 P. M.

Saturday, May 10, 1941 Rain

Every year we look forward to the dancers from Wellesley. These are Wellesley College Professors(women) who dance the English Folk dances. They attend a class all through the Winter under the direction of Miss E. K. Wells. The last dance is turned into a party. High tea is served and our large Ball room is reserved. It is the only time we have an opportunity to see this type of dancing and to compare it with the American folk dancing taught by our Mr. Haynes. They form arches and pass under in a graceful way. Their steps are sometimes lively and sometimes slow. Best of all, the ladies are smiling and gay as they dance. They seem to enjoy themselves thoroughly and laugh when a mistake is made. Miss Griggs who comes here for Breakfast several times during the college year, is a member of this group. She told us today, before the dancing started: "we are not expert dancers but we have lots and lots of fun".

Sunday, May 11, 1941 Cold

Many mothers came to the Inn today, fathers and brothers and sisters, too. But all were honoring the mother of the family. Mother was the center of attraction with usually a single flower or corsage pinned to the lapel of her coat. It was a day when mothers and grandmothers and babies and small children were seen in large groups. A middle aged woman escorting an elderly lady turned to the hostess and said: "This is my Mothers Day gift to my mother - dinner at the Wayside Inn. She studied Longfellow when a girl". Another elderly lady was struggling up the stairway alone. The hostess took her arm, helped her up. At the top of the stairs two daughters appeared. They expressed their appreciation to the hostess this way: "Thank you for being kind to our mother".

Monday, May 12, 1941 Pleasant

Emma is home, in her room at the Gate House and a fine looking Emma is she. Shewalks without hesitation. Her step is strong and steady. Over and over she says: "I'm all well, dalin'". She points to her mouth "new teeth" - she says, then points to her eyes, "new glass". She came this afternoon and stayed dressed up. She kept on her white lace collar and gold chain and walked over to the Inn for supper. We made her sit upstairs instead of in the kitchen. The night watchman shook hands. All were glad to see Emma. She will be back in the kitchen tomorrow, making apple pies, happy in her work and thinking of her long trip and fine treatment at the Henry Ford Hospital. "Nurses all angels" she says "I never forget what that man and woman (Mr. and Mrs. Ford) do for me. Never forget".

We arrived at the Inn this morning justin time to see Miss Leland from Framingham with 30 boys and girls, each carrying paper and drawing pencil. Some perched themselves on chairs in the old dining room and drew a picture of the crane and tea kettle near the fireplace. Others used chair seats as tables and one small boy lay flat on his stomach making a drawing of the old rush light. The Inn was turned into an Art class-room. Miss Leland teaches art in the Framingham Public Schools and each year brings a group of children who make pictures of the things which most appeal to them. One year she sent us a few of the drawings. We remember childish pictures of the Spinning wheel, warming pan and pewter tankards.

Tuesday, May 13, 1941 Pleasant

New England women are scattered all over the United States and in many cities are formed into clubs. For instance there is a New York Colony of New England Women and a Chicago Colony. These are women who can prove that their ancestors were in New England before 1780. This week the National Association of New England Women has been meeting in Boston. President of the Boston Colony is Mrs. John J. Erwin who arranged for the convention delegates to come to the Inn for dinner this evening. About 175 were served, then adjourned to the large Ball room where moving pictures were shown. Souveniers, at each place on the dining tables, were miniature bean pots filled with candy beans.

Wednesday, May 14, 1941 Pleasant

This is lilac and lily time. Both are in blossom. Around the front of the house you see white and lavender lilacs. In the garden are several beds of large lilies-of-the-walley. And everywhere a sweet aroma of both lilacs and lilies fills the air. A guest remarked about it tonight. He was a Mr. Allen who comes here once in a while from his farm at Bedford, New Hampshire. He is a fine looking man - a little beyond middle age - a city man now retired to the country. We know from the way he spoke about his daughter in college that he is not without sentiment. As a boy he was taken to a maiden aunt's house every Spring. "There" said Mr. Allen, "I remember that same odor - like in your garden. It was the odor of lilacs and lilies".

Thursday, May 15, 1941 Pleasant

An attractive young woman from California told us today that she had come East to meet her husband, Lieutenant Commander Neiman who is returning to Boston on Sunday next with the Byrd antarctic expedition. We didn't realize that this last of the Byrd expeditions was for the purpose of evacuating 44 scientiests who have been working near the South Pole since 1939. This trip, which ends Sunday, has been sponsored by the U. S. Navy. Mrs.Neiman said that her husband went in the capacity of Communications Officer.

Another very attractive young woman spoke to us today about the picture of Longfellow in the Parlor. The picture was made in 1860 and shows the poet without a beard. The woman said that the picture remineded her of Juarez, former President of Mexico, whose history was recently portrayed in a moving picture. Our guest spoke in a familiar way about several present day moving pictures and actors and actresses. We ventured to ask if she were an actress herself. "Not well known" she said "but I have done dramatic work on the radio. My name is Emily Lawrence".

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, May 16, 1941 Pleasant

Those who saw the stage play "Reunion in Vienna" will remember that the story deals with the royal families in Europe. Havinglost power and riches, they assembled in Vienna for a reunion. We were reminded today of the circumstances, only we would call our 1941 play, "Reunion in America". Yesterday we entertained a Prince, a Turkish prince. He fled from Turkey to France in the first World War. In the present war, the Prince left France for a place of refuge in the United States. Today a European Princess came along. She was Princess Lobkoviez a guest of a family attending the 75th anniversary of the Fay School at South boro, Mass. She was a charming woman, democratic and gracious in every way.

Not long ago a young man appeared about supper time with four small boys. He asked to see the Mill. "The boys will be very disappointed if they don't see it" he said. We learned that they were boys from a settlement house in Boston, so we took key in hand and escorted them to the Mill. Better than the Mill, the boys liked running in the fields. They climbed over the stone walls and ran to the brook. "These boys never have a chance to get out in the country" the young man explained. "They are from the Elizabeth Peabody House and I promised a long time ago to bring them to the Waysid Inn.". The boys followed the hostesss back to the Inn and spent only a few minutes looking through the rooms. Their supper was waiting in Boston. Today, the same four boys came back, bringing six more boys with them. They too, were city boys and pleased at the sight of green fields and winding brooks.

Saturday, May 17, 1941 Pleasant

Before 10 o'clock this morning 140 school children had seen the Inn and were on their way to Boston to see other historic houses. They came in four groups from four different schools; one from the Junior High School at Millbury, Mass., one from the Gilbertville, Mass. Grammar School and two groups were from the Worcester schools.

Two little girls with their parents were overnight guests and this morning had a great treat. In the stump of a tree on the front lawn, Madame Cat - two week s ago - made a home for her four babies. The girls discovered the family shortly after breakfast. They told us about their own kittens in Connecticut and thought our four would make a pleasant addition to their already large cat family. A box was found, new mown grass laid for a mattress and the girls, parents and kittens Eenie, Meanie, Mynie and Mow - all went merrily on their way.

The Athena Club of Dorchester, Mass. numbering 18 women were here this afternoon for tea. Their reservation was made under the name of Mrs. Jane B. Settle.

Sunday, May 18, 1941 Pleasant

The only woman Senator in the state of New York, visited the Inn today. She represents, in the State legislature, three northern New York counties. Her name is Graves and she spoke of principal cities in her district as Malone and Ogdensburg. She was a bright woman and made several interesting remarks as she went along with a large group to see the house.

Last Sunday we neglected to record the visit of Bishop William Lawrence. In Massachusetts, the Bishop always means Bishop Lawrence. He is 90 years old. Sometime ago he decided that the Massachusetts General Hospital needed a Chapel; a place for rest, relaxation and spiritual refreshment. He wrote hundreds of letters himself in an effort to raise $50,000. He got it. The Chapel has been built. An editorial in the Boston Herald goes on to say:

> "The Bishop has performed a gracious little deed, the significance of which is not indicated by the relatively small sum raised, with effectiveness, dignity and sweetness. People have rallied behind him this time as formerly because of admiration and affection and complete confidence in his combination of qualities known as character. It is that which endears him to the hearts of the people and touches their pocket nerves without paining them".

Monday, May 19, 1941 Pleasant

Today we heard an interesting story about our Wayside Inn Chapel. Barbara Giles, pupil in the Southwest school, went yesterday to Mt. Wauchusett which is about 20 miles distant. The family took a picnic lunch and enjoyed the day and the surrounding landscape from a high point on this lovely Massachusetts mountain. "We saw the Martha-Mary Chapel from the very top of the mountain", Barbara enthusiastically told Miss Fisher. Miss Fisher asked if the Chapel was seen through binoculars or with the naked eye. "No, we didn't have glasses" said Barbara, "but we are very sure we saw the right steeple. It was just a tiny speck!

Tuesday, May 20, 1941 Pleasant

A nice little family of four, registered from a middle western state, then went through the house rather hurridly. They heard just a little about each room - and were soon on their way out the front door. Father lingered after the others had gone. He wanted to tell us why they had stopped to see the Wayside Inn. He put it this way:

> "The reason we came here was because my daughter's music teacher told her not to miss the Wayside Inn. She is so fond of her music teacher she has been perstering us all the way from Concored to hurry up and get here".

Wednesday, May 21, 1941 Pleasant

Miss Caroline Woodruff from Castleton, Vermont is bulding what she calls a Friendship Wall. Stones in the wall are from homes of friends and from historical places. Miss Woodruff stopped here today in order to add to her wall a stone from the Wayside Inn. This will be stone No. 93. The wall contains stones from the homes of five Presidents and will have one soon from the home of President Coolidge.

Thursday, May 22, 1941 Pleasant

Post cards come to the Wayside Inn and post cards go from the Wayside Inn every day. Post cards come asking for information: "What do you serve in the Inn dining room?", How old is the house?", "Can we spend the night there?" - are typical questions asked. Sometimes a post card brings us some interesting information such as one which was recieved today addressed to the "Young lady at the Desk". This was the message:

> "In regard to Monticello - The eagle in the hall ceiling, with its eighteen stars, must date from after the admission of the state of Louisana in 1812. This was spoken of on our visit to the Inn on April 28."

And everyday post cards go from the Inn. The following was inscribed on an out-going card recently:

> "Get out your Longfellow's Tales of a Wayside Inn and then add an excellent dinner surrounded by antiques and lovely pewter. Thats us tonight".

Friday, May 23, 1941 Pleasant

The dancing class this afternoon was a fine spectacle to see. Mary Lamb children and boys and girls from the Southwest School joined together in doing the old fashioned dances. Legs, like tiny spindles with clean white socks and black patent leather pumps, tripped over the smooth floor with short, baby-like steps, while the older boys in first long trousers glided around the room with the greatest of ease as if eager to do the next step just a little before the music announced it! Mr. Haynes gave a talk on walking; how to walk gracefully, straight and easily. He asked that the boys escort their partners to their seats, slowly. We heard him tell one of the youngest not to dance with the same girl all of the time, but to dance with other girls so as to have a variety of partners and more practice. The Varsovienne followed the Quadrille. The Quadrille, by the way, was executed to perfection. Even the smallest Mary Lamb, a first grader, interpreted the calls correctly the minute they were given. Not one needed to prompted as to what step belonged to what dance. All were familiar with names and calls and music. The afternoon sun poured in the Ballroom windows. Mr. Haynes was in a fresh white suit; Miss Fisher at the piano. A great opportunity was unfolding itself to these country-bred boys and girls.

Saturday, May 24, 1941 Pleasant

A dear old couple came for luncheon today and told us that they had spent their honeymoon here. It was in Mr. Lemon's time. On a moonlit evening Mr. Lemon hitched some "nags" to a team - according to our guests - and all took a ride to Framingham. "Now" - continued Mrs. Dean - "you go to Framingham in a few minutes. In those days our ride took nearly all night!" Both Mr. and Mrs. Dean (Walter Dean) were very jolly and talked at length about the good times they used to have here, roasting chestnuts etc. Mr. Dean told a good story about a man who inquired of a waitress in a restaurant: "Have you coffee like Mother used to make?" "Oh, yes", said the waitress. "Then bring me tea" - ordered the customer.

Groups this week have been the following:

Pupils of Amherst, N. H. 7th Grade
17 students

Bolton, Mass. Junior High School
6 students

Downing St. School, Worcester, Mass.
38 students

Monson, Mass. High School, graduating class
33 students

Hampden Consolidated School
53 students

Sunday, May 25, 1941 Pleasant

We were carried back into Revolutionary days this afternoon when a man in the garb of a Revolutionary soldier sat on the settle in the Bar-room. The firelight shone on his high, black boots and the brilliant red trim on his tailed coat made a striking contrast against the dark paint of the usually sombre room. In his hand he held a three cornered black hat. Guests stared at the sight of this picturesque figure. They were confused for a minute and wondered in just what century they were living! We , too, felt a tinge of excitement. The man belonged here, he fitted into the picture. We looked at him from afar off as if he had lived here for years and years and we were intruders! Everyone else seemed out of place. Our guest was a member of the Sons of the American Revolution and of the Sons of the War of 1812. The latter society held a memorial service in the Ralph Adams Cram Chapel in Sudbury Center early this evening and after it, came to the Inn for dinner - about 85 in all.

Monday, May 26, 1941 Pleasant

After a tour through the house an elderly gentleman presented his card which told us that he was formerly a member of the New York State Legislature. Fortunately we remembered Mrs. Graves, State Senator from New York who visited the Inn recently and asked our guest today (Mr. Herbert A. Bartholomew of Whitehall, N.Y.) if he knew Mrs. Graves. "Yes, indeed. I've known her for years" said Mr. Bartholomew. This led ot finding out a great deal more about both of our distinguished guests! A. Mr. Bartholomew served under three New York governors - Franklin Roosevelt, Al Smith and Governor Lehman. "And" - added this bright old gentleman, "Al Smith was the best."

Tuesday, May 27, 1941 Pleasant

Seldom do we see the Wayside Inn Fraters in-between Retreats. Most of them live in idstant places - all are busy with parish duties. There is one exception, however, Dr. van Schaick. He makes a special point of coming to the Inn a few times during the year. Today he arrived on the Boston bus at 12:45, returned on the bus leaving an hour later. He came for no special reason, but in a spirit of good will and friendship. This morning we received a short note from "Dr. John" which reads as follows:

> "I spent an hour at Longfellow's grave coming there from the old Inn. The flame azalia was still in bloom there and other lovely shrubs. Ernest lies there and Charlie, Mary Potter and Frances Appleton Longfellow. Yes and Alice too. There are two babies they must have lost. It is a lovely spot near the main entrance on a hill".

Wednesday, May 28, 1941 Cloudy

A real old Russian peasant woman expressed her appreciation of the Inn and its simple furnishings by telling the hostess that she had beautiful furniture too. When she came from Russia in 1905, she was poor, so could not go to the stores. She was obliged to buy from second hand dealers and therefore picked up many beautiful things similar to those she had used in Russia. She is so glad today that she has her beautiful things from homes and not the ugly things from the stores.

America, she said, is a beautiful country. Here, everyone is appreciated. To explain her words, she took from her handbag a newspaper clipping telling of a Benjamin Gelerman who had just won the Jeremy Belknap prize of $50.00 for the best French composition written by a Harvard freshman. When the hostess had read this, our guest said: "That is my grandson". She added that his father, her son, had graduated from Harvard College without paying one cent tuition. His expenses were paid entirely by scholarships.

Thursday, May 29, 1941 Pleasant

An old custom which we have never read about or heard about before, was brought to our attention today by a guest who said that old timers a hundred or more years ago, used to fasten a pair of slippers to the wall near the fireplace. In the evening, after the days work was done, heavy boots were discarded and tired feet were placed in the slippers. Picture, sitting in a low, easy chair with feet against the wall and no chance of the slippers slipping!

A born and bred Michigan farmer enjoyed the Inn this evening. He gave us some information about Michigan crops, saying that he raises lots of beets and carrots, then buries them in the ground for winter use. "In that way we have fresh vegetables all the year 'round. They're awful good", he said.

A wreath was placed on the grave of Mary Sawyer Tyler at Mount Auburn Cemetery today. This was done as a fitting recognition of her part as Mary in the poem of "Mary Had a Little Lamb". Pictures were taken which will appear in a future Diary.

Friday, May 30, 1941 Pleasant

MEMORIAL DAY

The American flag hung over the front door of the Inn on this beautiful Memorial Day and welcomed many visitors to this ancient hostelry.

Among those who came during the afternoon was Mr. E. D. Wright, director of Boys Club work for the city of Detroit.

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Friday, May 30 - continued

Mr. and Mrs. Parker McCollester and daughter Ann were overnight guests tonight. They were on their way to see Mr. McCollester's father, Dr. Lee S. McCollester member of the Wayside Inn Fraters group and formerly minister in Detroit. He is at present at the old family homestead in Claremont, New Hampshire.

Saturday, May 31, 1941 Pleasant

Miscellaneous News

In "Little Rogue's Moon", Robert W. Chambers describes an old time Bar-room. His Bar-room corresponds in almost every detail to the Wayside Inn Bar-room - according to a recent guest.

Minister: "The steeple on yourMartha-Mary Chapel is an inspiration every time I pass it. It is the nearest to perfection of any steeple I have ever seen".

Small boy telling Mother about our corn sheller which he had seen on a previous visit: "That is a Missionary Barrel". (The corn sheller is a hollow tree stump)

Stephen Foster's name has been placed in New York University's great Hall of Fame. The Boston Post comments: "Jazz, swing band, and similar tunes come and go, but the melodies of "Suwanee River" and "My Old Kentucky Home" will live forever".

A sweet little girl of about 10 years played upon our Spinet in the Parlor. We told her we thought she played very nicely. "Yes," she said, "but I struck the last note wrong"!

Sunday, June 1, 1941 Pleasant

OVERNIGHT GUESTS

Lieutenant Colonel Kenneth Gardner, retired U. S. Army, told us that he settled an estate in Brooklyn, Conn. several years ago - "We had all kinds of old things to dispose of", he said, "spinning wheels, old chairs, tables and bureaus. I heard a lot about this place at that time and I've been wanting to come here ever since".

Mr. Ambrose Walker's grandfather, Amasa, was present at the ceremony of the laying of the corner-stone of Bunker Hill Monument in 1825. Mr. Walker has a letter written by Amasa to his brother describing the festivities. He sopke of the coach in which Lafayette rode. (The coach belonged to Governor Eustis and is now preserved in the coach house at the Wayside Inn).

Monday, June 2, 1941 Pleasant

The Director of the Connecticut Valley Historical Society located at Springfield, Mass. was a tea guest this afternoon. His name is Adams - an elderly gentleman and slightly hard of hearing. He bragged, in fun, about an old piano in his collection: "It' s just as good as your piano in the Parlor", he said.

The "King's Daughters" society reminds us of a sewing bee. For years members of the "King's Daughters" have sewed for needy families hospitals and the like. They are an established group in many small towns and cities. This evening the Kings Daughters of Grafton, Mass. ended their season's work with dinner at the Wayside Inn. After dinner, the 22 ladies enjoyed a conducted tour through the house.

"We have enjoyed coming to the Inn as usual. Our party here is really the best one of the year". With these words Miss Hood, teacher at the Framingham Normal School, expressed her appreciation. She was in charge of the pary tonight which included 32 members of the Normal School faculty. Every year the teachers, headed by the Principal, Mr. Martin F. O'Connor, come to the Inn for dinner - and every year the tables are placed in a U shape at the far end of the large dining room. After dinner there is an intimate, informatl program of talks and music. It brings principal and teachers into a closer bond of friendship and cooperation. This is what we feel is accomplished then this particular group dines here. Miss Hood didnot say just this, but she showed in her eyes the deep and sincere thanks she felt for the privilege of having an annual get-together at the Wayside Inn.

Tuesday, June 3, 1941 Pleasant

One of the prettiest parties e have seen here in a long time took place this evening when 30 teachers from the Runkle School in Brookline, Mass. honored their retiring principal, Miss Edith Wright. As the guests assembled on the front lawn around six o'clock, the sun sent long shadows across the smooth, green carpet. Lovely ladies dressed in pale pink and deep blue, bright yellow and soft lavender moved in clusters underneath the large old trees. In the background a sombre stone wall blended into the picture and across the road, the barn, with doors wide open, added its note of rural warmth and friendliness. Inside the house, a special committee placed boquets of summer flowers on the dinner tables and at each place put a hand made program and an appropriate favor - the programs made by children of the Runkle School. At dessert time, a cake appeared - the most interesting cake we have ever seen. The icing was colored and shaped into a picture of the Runkle School. Red bricks, green trees, every window, the belfry on the roof - it was there in every detail, the very school building where Miss Wright has taught for the past 22 years. Around the cake were little figures of boys and girls at play - some held rackets and balls in a game of tennis - others were playing baseball. Underneath this fancy frosting was a really delicious chocolate cake.. Miss Wright's favorite kind. We understood too, that a very fine gift was to be presented to htis beloved teacher - a hand wrought piece of jewelry.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Wells and Miss Barbara Wells - mother and father and daughter of Linton Wells, news commentator on the Ford Sunday evening Summer Hour, were luncheon guests today.

Wednesday, June 4, 1941 Pleasant

RECENT REPORTS

A little girl sitting on the piano stool in the Parlor, played a few notes, then turned to her audience and gave the title of her piece: "The Angels Song", she said. Then she played a few more notes, turned around and announced: "The Bells".

A guest from California went through the house, then came to the Bar to pay his admission and to order luncheon. When told it was not necessary to pay admission when having luncheon, he said: "I declare, this is the nearest to Heaven of any place I've ever found."

A lone woman on her way to see her husband at Fort Devens, stopped here to have dinner. In the old kitchen she saw the Clock Jack for turning the Spit. "We had a spit for turning meat in our yard in West Virginia", she said "My husband made a wheel which was turned by water power from a stream nearby. This turned the spit slowly enough to prevent the juices from dripping out of the meat. The meat was basted as it cooked."

Thursday, June 5, 1941 Pleasant

Our Diary this week reads like the Society page of a newspaper - luncheons, dinners and special parties nearly every day. Today, the largest group entertained in our dining room was from the Medford, Mass. High School. Both men and women teachers, numbering about 70, closed their school year with a dinner, followed by a short program and a trip through the Inn.

Friday, June 6, 1941 Pleasant

One hundred and four women, everyone a past president of a womans club, met here for luncheon this noon. They were served in the large dining room and later were entertained in the large Ball-room. One lade told us that she always enjoyed this particular affair very much, because it was never a formal meeting. The luncheon was arranged by a small committee, the entertainment provided, no business allowed. For these women, who generally assume many responsibilities, the luncheon was a pleasurable, carefree event. A chorous of womens voices, recruited from small towns in this vicinity and directed by the music teacher in the schools of Acton, Mass., rendered several fine selections. At the end, we heard the notes of the Star Spangled Banner and saw the hundred women rise to their feet. From the door of the Ball room we saw several with tears in their eyes. Never have the words meant more, as the women sang them loudly and heartily:

"O say, does that Star Spangled Banner
yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home
of the brave."

Tree planting exercises were held at the Martha-Mary Chapel this morning by our Redstone and Southwest schools. Two maple trees were planted on the left hand side as you enter the building. The ceremonies closed with the singing of "America the Beautiful".

Saturday, June 7, 1941 Pleasant

The most interesting froup to record today, was the one from the Norwood, Mass. Junior High School. The following nationalities were represented by the children from this industrial town near Boston.

Norwegian	Finnish	English
Swedish	Lithuanian	Irish
Danish	Greek	Italian
German		

Other groups which visited the Inn today are listed below:

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Saturday, June 7, 1941 - continued

Miss Margaret McAuliffee with 34 boys and girls from the Middlesex Ave. Schoo, Worcester.

Mr. Fisher with 30 pupils of the Grafton St. School, Worcester.

Mr. Hector Ferguson, Brookline, Mass. with 25 members of the Ferguson Triangle of the Scotch Presbyterian Church, Boston.

Rev. Lawrence Wesley Abbott with 28 members of the Roslindale Unitarian Junior Church.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, June 8, 1941 Pleasant

The General Manager of the Eastern Division of the Western Union Telegraph Co., Mr. W. S. Fowler and wife, left this morning after spending two days with us. They spoke of visiting Greenfield Village as guests of Mr. Ford. The Western Union has made contributions of early telegraph equipment to the Edison Institute Museum.

A genial old gentleman and his daughter re-appeared this morning in time for breakfast. They were here a few days ago and have since been touring on Cape Cod. Now they are bound for Oregon where their home is in Portland. The daughter, a stocky, serious young woman, recieved an M.D. Degree from Yale early this month. "Public Health" said the father, "and she's the best girl in the World."

We can't pronounce his name, but we'll spell it for you. Ildefonso Falcao, Consul from Brazil. He was a guest this evening, accompanied by 6 students from Harvard College.

St. Anne's Church in So. Lincoln, Mass. was represented today by 16 boys and girls who came to see the Inn and surroundings during the afternoon.

A blind woman from Minneapolis with a nice young lady as companion, stopped at the Inn today. In spite of the many people here, a hostess was able to devote considerable time to this guest who could only feel and hear. She felt the shape and size of almost every object. She listened attentively to descriptions and remembered every date and detail concerning the house.

Monday, June 9, 1941 Pleasant

The wedding of Miss Margaret Mason and Mr. Edward Motley, Jr. took place today in the First Parish Church of Weston, Mass. After the ceremony, a reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mason in Dedham, Mass. Then the couple motored to the Inn where both the "Jerusha" and "Garden" rooms were reserved forthem.

For years, children of the Cottage St. School, Pawtucket, R. I. have taken an annual Bus trip. A visit is made to historical places in Boston, Lexington and Concord. Then the tour continues from Concord to the Wayside Inn. Every year the children themselves earn money to pay for the trip. Usually they give a Minstrel Show. Today they told us that the money for their 1941 trip, $135.00, was raised by selling peanuts. Nine bushell were sold at 5 cents a bag (4500 bags). After that they had to stop. The city of Pawtucket became peanut conscious; 4500 bags were plenty! Consequently these youngsters had their historical holiday without taking one penny from their own pockets.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, June 10, 1941 Pleasant

Tremont Temple, Baptist Church in Boston is a large city church with a choir of 70 voices. Every year the church entertaines the choir; pays for a dinner and entertainment. This year a reservation was made at the Wayside Inn for June 10. The party came this evening, 105 in number. This included members of the choir, deacons, influential people in the church and invited guests. All sat down to a roast beef dinner in the large dining room at 7 P. M.

Miss Legate from Ralph Waldo Emersons home in Concord brought 5 friends for luncheon today.

Wednesday, June 11, 1941 Pleasant

There were groups today yes, and many visitors who came to see the Inn, but we are not going to write about them. For a change we want to tell about some New England Trade Marks. This is the title of an article which appears in the current issue of Old New England, the magazine published by the Society for the Preservation of New England Antiquities. Mr. Ford is a State Vice President of the society. The Trade Marks as described, are familiar landmarks seen more frequently in this part of the country than any hwere else. For instance, farm houses with connecting sheds and barns, garrison houses, well sweeps and covered bridges. Pictures of the water wheel at our Grist Mill and a Wayside Inn lapp post illustrate the descriptions of old New England Trade Marks.

Thursday, June 12, 1941 Pleasant

Five groups were scheduled to dine here today. All came. The largest was from Malden, Mass., teachers in the schools there. After dinner, served to 140, the men and women went to the large Ball room where an especially fine musical program was given. It was under the direction of the Studio Singers. Right off, they began with "There'll always be an England" - each singer a professional. Rarely have we heard such beautiful singing. Other groups enjoying dinner here this evening were more private in nature, that is - arranged by individuals for families and friends. These were as follows:

Miss Katherine Fox, Stoneham, Mass.	13 in party
Mrs. J. P. Quinn, Jr., Cambridge, Mass.	13 in party
Mrs. C. Higley, Cambridge, Mass.	18 in party
Mrs. Peggy Davis, Framingham, Mass.	13 in party

Thursday, June 12 - continued

Many people came today who were not associated with dinner groups, but interested in knowing the history of the house. When a hostess suggested that she was tiring her guests by giving too much history, a fine looking man spoke up: "No, please go on - thats what we are here for, we want to know more". It wasathrilling moment this evening when two such interested visitors discovered that they had met each other years ago in Buffalo, New York, Mrs. Templeton and Mrs. Stoner. Both live in Buffalo and both are in New England at the present time to attend Commencement exercises. With Mrs. Templeton were her two daughters, Miss Mary, a docent in the Buffalo Museum of Science who said to the hostess: "Come to Buffalo and I'll show you how we tell people about our Museum" - and the younger Templeton girl, just this week receiving her Masters Degree from Harvard. Mr. and Mrs. Stoner were accompanied by their son, a graduate - a few days ago from Princeton. By his side stood a sweet girl graduate from the Julliard School of Music in New York. These attractive young people and parents from the same city had much to talk about and spent a long and jolly time together in the Parlor.

Mr. and Mrs. Phelps K. Tracy spent their honeymoon here and tonight returned for their 4th consecutive anniversay dinner. They are living in Foxboro, Mass. and have two children.

Aino Saari who gives "Character Portrayals" was a guest today. She presents historical characters such as Clara Barton and Mary Stuart, Queen of Scotland.

Friday, June 13, 1941 Cloudy

We glanced at the group passing by the Bar. Our eyes rested on a bright handkerchief. It was tied over the head and under the chin of a young visitor. Airplanes in bright colors were flying over a white background. On the corner ofthe scarf we were able to read: "Douglas Dive Bomber". When our guest turned her head, we could decipher "Curtis Attack Plane" and "An American Observation Plane". On the tip end, a large brown emblem designated the U. S. Army Aviation Corps. Here was headgear symbolic of 1941! Not a mournful black bonnet like in the Lincoln era, nor yet a large hat with plumes as seen in the gay nineties, but merely a small handkerchief scarf. Its decoration, however, was highly significant. Airplanes better than anything else represent the spirit of the times. Picture Samuel Howe returning and finding airplanes displayed on the head of a guest in the very Bar-room of his friendly, peaceful Tavern! He would have to be told that airplanes are not used in War only, but as a means of transportation, a great contrast to the slow ways of travel in 1686. Or Colonel Ezekiel Howe - He fought at Concord to preserve the liberty and freedom of an American people. He would learn that battles in the present day are fought in the air. And as in 1775, he would declare himself ready to answer his country's call. Time marches on - or should we say, flys on. A piece of cloth with airplanes thereon. This surely belongs in the history of the Wayside Inn.

Friday, June 13 - continued

Seniors, graduating from the Wayside Inn Boys School, gathered here for dinner this evening. They were seated at one long table with Mr. and Mrs. Sennott, Mr. and Mrs. Young and members of the school staff. There are 12 graduates this year.

Saturday, June 14, 1941 Cloudy

The history of the Wayside Inn, the Clock Jack, the Sap Bucket, the Spinet, all faded into the background today as two lovely brides fluttered through the house. The first bride was Miss Elizabeth Flumere who married Dr. Joseph Aieta. The ceremony, in St. Bridgets Church, Framingham Center, was followed by a Wedding Breakfast in our large Dining room. The Breakfast was really a dinner and the guests stayed long after the noon hour. Little cellophane bags filled with small white candies were distributed among the guests. We asked the significance of the candies and were told it was an Italian custom; that an Italian wedding is not complete without them. The bride made all of her guests feel very much at home. She talked and walked among them in the traditional white satin gown and carried a prayer book tied with white ribbon and lavender orchids.

In the late afternoon, the Martha-Mary Chapel was the scene of a wedding, the third since the Chapel has been open. This time the bride was Miss Eleanor Frances Marie West, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Gustaf West of Worcester, Mass. The groom was Mr. John Atlee Hertz of Bethlehem, Pa. About 75 guests attended the ceremony which was a beautiful occasion in the setting of the flower decorated chapel. Afterwards the guests came to the Inn where a reception was held in the large Ball-room. Refreshments were served from a long table in the center of which was a wedding cake. This was cut by the bride. Then she threw her boquet and last we saw of her, she came down the front stairway smiling, to greet her husband and to start on a wedding trip. Mr. and Mrs. Hertz will make their home in Bethlehem, where Mr. Hertz is working for the Bethlehem Steel Co. They met in Cambridge, Mass. when the bride was attending Radcliffe College and the groom doing graduate work at Harvard.

This evening, the Natick High School Class of 1901 held its 40th reunion here. The 75 guests stayed late at the dinner tables, each one telling what he or she had done during the past 40 years.

Sunday, June 15, 1941 Pleasant

A well dressed, middle-aged woman played upon the Spinet in the Parlor a few days ago. She played a short, Mozart selection; very appropriate for the little piano. We learned that our guest teaches music; gives piano lessons. A family from the middle West, today, told us that the Inn had been recommended to them by a music teacher. "We met her on our tour of Concord" they said - "and she told us not to miss this, it was the best place she had seen. She was greatly thrilled at having the opportunity to play upon your old spinet."

A woman told us of her interest in Longfellow and how much she had enjoyed the story of the Parlor - "You see I'm from Seattle, Washington" she said - "and I've taught History and American Literature for years".

Monday, June 16, 1941 Pleasant

Ministers and their wives from Methuen, Mass. honored two of their number here tonight by giving a dinner in the small dining room. The two honor guests were elderly gentlemen; retiring after nearly fifty years of ministerial service. Dinner was announced by ringing an old cow bell. The group had strayed to the Chapel and Mill. The Rev. E. W. A. Jenkinson, in charge of the party, ran down the road, cow bell in hand. He rang it loud and long. It made a good old fashioned country sound which said plainly that dinner was ready. The guests came hurrying from every direction.

The Homemakers Club from Fitchburg, Mass. had luncheon here today and a meeting followed in the large Ball-room. It closed with the singing of "God Bless America". The thirty ladies then came down stairs to be shown through the house. Purpose of the Club - explained one of the members, is to help each other with all kinds of home problems.

Tuesday, June 17, 1941 Pleasant

We enjoyed meeting today, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Mitchell, he connected with Sales in the Milwaukee Branch of the Ford Motor Co.

Eight interesting gentlemen came for luncheon today. They were Dutchmen. They came from Holland on the same ship with the Princess Juliana. They are Holland business men (largest manufacturers of Dutch radios) and have established new headquarters in New York City. Most of them spoke English; all understood it. They liked the part Longfellow played in the history of the Inn. They told us that many of the furnishings here are similar in character to those seen in old Dutch homes.

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Tuesday, June 17 - continued

Tonight the large Ball room was the scene of one of the prettiest parties ever held here. Best of all, it was our own party! That is, it was arranged by our Mary Lamb and Southwest Schools. It was a dancing party. Parents were invited. The children wore their best clothes. An orchestra played dance tunes and ice cream and cake were served. But the picture, made by the children as they took their places on the shiny, smooth floor, was one which we will never forget. The tiniest tot, little David Kittridge, in white linen suit - was watched by everyone - unbeknown to him! He had a hard time keeping his eyes open and his feet moving. Thanks to his partner - a dainty little miss in pink organdy, he was steered around to do the right step at the right time. All were as proficient in one dance as in another - a quadrille or the Duchess. Guests looking on after dinner were fascinated and stayed 'till the last waltz was played - not at midnight, but at the very late hour (for these dancers) of 9:30.

Wednesday, June 18, 1941 Very pleasant, warm

Mother at old Bar: "What are your rates here for staying overnight?"
Small daughter, about 6 years old: "I'll loan you the money, mom, if you want to stay."

The Neal C. Wood family from California arrived at the Inn recently, four in number. The birthday of father and daughter is February 27 (Longfellow's birthday).

Hostess: "This wafer iron shows 16 stars on the seal of the United States. Would anyone know which was the 16th state in the Union?"
English Refugee child: "Tennessee" (which is correct)

Thursday, June 19, 1941 Warm

Forty years ago, Longfellow's works were read the country over, in every village, in every city. The poet was known to every school child. A book of his poems was a familiar sight in every home. It was just forty years ago that a group of men and women in Cincinnati, Ohio founded a literary club and called it the W.I.T. Club, the letters meaning Wayside Inn Tales. Today we were honored by a visit from Dr. and Mrs. Dieckmann, charter members of the club. They told us that all the original members have stayed together these forty years. This year, however, for the first time, they were unfortunate in losing a member. For short, they call themselves "Wits".

Friday, June 20, 1941 Very warm

Our old friends the Tauck Tours arrived today for the first time this season. We were anxiously awaiting their arrival, wondering if Joe would be in his usual place as driver and Kaufie as conductor. Sure enough, there they were and a rousing hadnshake we had from both. They brought nearly 30 people today and the usual procedure was followed. The group is taken through the first-floor rooms of the house before luncheon. Luncheon is served on the Porch. Then the group spends a short time in looking around the second floor rooms. At 2 o'clock they walk to the Mary Lamb school house where a "session" is held. Joe plays the part of the pet pupil bringing the "teacher" an apple, while Kaufie is the proverbial bad boy. The class ends with the singing of School Days. This afternoon for the very first time, the "Taucks" visited the Chapel. This will be included in their program from now on through the Summer. They come every Friday and go from here to Greenfield, Mass.

Saturday, June 21, 1941 Very warm

The Graduation Ball this evening ended a week of graduation festivities held for the Wayside Inn Schools. Diplomas were awarded at Commencement exercises held in the Chapel on Thursday evening and a graduation dinner was given on Wednesday. The Ball is the gay, social event. The large Ball room is decorated, an orchestra is engaged and the young ladies wear formal evening gowns. It is gay in appearance, but underneath we feel a note of sadness. The boys are leaving, good byes are being said. It is the last time we are all together, boys, friends, Wayside Inn staff. Tonight was the same, except for a larger graduation class, twelve boys. In spite of the extremely high temperature, the dancing went on - a very pretty sight, but the time finally came when the very last waltz was played.

Sunday, June 22, 1941 Pleasant

Two English sailors paid a visit to the Inn today - and they were proud indeed to be from His Majesty's Ship "Rodney". The Rodney is now in Boston undergoing repairs. It came over after sinking the large German battleship "Bismark". Sailors from the Rodney are great heroes in the eyes of Bostoniansand are being entertained in royal fashion. Our two guests were Jim West from Darlington, England and Tom Walmsly from Preston, Lancashire.

Monday, June 23, 1941 Pleasant

We all enjoyed, very much, the librarians who flocked to the Inn this evening to partake of a chicken dinner. They came 192 strong, graduates of the Columbia University School of Library Science. Some came in evening dress, others in street clothes. Some came from libraries employing a large staff of workers while others were sole librarians from small town libraries. All are in Boston attending a convention of the American Library Association. It is this kind of group, people interested in history and literature, which derives a great deal of pleasure from the Inn. We gain as much pleasure by having the privilege of showing it to them.

Tuesday, June 24, 1941 Pleasant

The Metz automobile is a thing of the past, as is the 10 seated bicycle. Both were made by a man whose name was Metz. His son was here today and introduced himself as Mr. Walter Metz. We learned that the Metz 10 seated bicycle is the one on exhibition in the Edison Institute Museum.

Wednesday, June 25, 1941 Pleasant

First rhymn written by Longfellow when a very little boy:

"Mr. Phinney had a turnip
And it grew and it grew and it
grew behind the barn
And the turnip did no harm."

Guest: "The Chapel is so restful in this weary World"

A school group which has kept together for over 40 years visited the Inn recently. They were 8 women, all graduates of Westland Academy, now Wilbraham Academy near Springfield, Mass. These 8 "girls" are now grandmothers. They stopped at the Inn on their way from a reunion house party held at Rye Beach, New Hampshire.

Thursday, June 26, 1941 Pleasant

The Keramos Jug in the Parlor led one of our guests today, to tell us that his home is in East Liverpool, Ohio - called the pottery center of the World. The town is on the border of West Virginia and boasts that it produces a large share of all pottery sold in the United States. The name of the East Liverpool High School publication is "Keramos". Keramos, we have learned since the pitcher was presented to the Inn, is the Greek word for ceramic. Longfellow's poem "Keramos" was published in 1880. The jug with Longfellow's portrait and verse from the poem engraved upon it, was made by Wedgwood in England. Our guest will now have an interesting story ot carry back to East Liverpool, especially to editors of the school paper "Keramos".

"For some must follow and
some command
Though all are made of clay"

From Longfellow's "Keramos"

Friday, June 27, 1941 Warm

Lovely young ladies, all wives of men doing research work at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology were here for tea this afternoon. They were practically all strangers to each other and strangers in this locality. They have given up their own homes , their own friends and familiar surroundings to be with their husbands in the important work being done. It is Defense work. Hundreds of the nation's best scientists have recently come to "Tech" from all parts of the United States. These particular women were from the Radiation Group - their husbands experimenting in certain phases of Aviation. There were 33 who sat down to a hearty tea served on the porch. This was preceded by a trip through the house. Many said when leaving that they planned to come back. They asked about meals, night lodging, hours and prices.

Saturday, June 28, 1941 Very very warm

Large busses filled with women from the Business and Professional Womens Republican Club of Massachusetts stopped at our gate early this afternoon and deposited 300 women who were scheduled to have dinner here at 6 o'clock. It being extremely warm, the women spent most of the afternoon out-of-doors sitting on the verandas, stone walls and in chairs under the trees. It was too warm to move around much. Those who had not been here before, made the tour through the house. Some walked to the school and Mill. Most of the time, however, was spent in tryihg to keep cool. Large pitchers of ice water with paper cups were installed at various points. All were glad when the call came that dinner was ready. Towards evening there was some relief and by the time dinner was over and the group ready to return to their homes, everyone felt much more confortable. There is hardly anything else to say about the day except to report on the weather which seemed to be the chif concern of the majority of guests.

Sunday, June 29, 1941 Warm

These long summer days bring opportunities galore; opportunities for service to our guests. It may be to carry a rose to poor Mrs. Smith lying in bed, or it may be to pass the dish of candy to a child. Whatever little service given, it fulfills an opportunity offered.

Best of all services, we think, is that rendered to the families, the school teachers, the housewives and the working girls who come from far distances to see the Wayside Inn during their vacation periods.

We recall the family from Salt Lake City, Utah, which arrived at 8 o'clock on a recent Sunday morning. "We've been driving since 6 o'clock to get here", explained the tired looking mother. She and her children went through the house, listened to every description. As they were leaving, we gave the children post cards for souveniers and filled an envelope with candy. The mother was serious and never more sincere when she said: "This means a great deal to me.". Then there was the family of adults from Dallas, Texas - the man, a High School principal with his wife, two daughters and a friend. They couldn't say enough - Over and over again they repeated: "We've enjoyed this so much".

Sometimes our descriptions seem unnecessary or the story, repeated over and over, sounds shallow - without depth. But after such expressions of gratitude, a glow of satisfaction encircles us. We immediately seek another opportunity.

Monday, June 30, 1941 Very warm

The most appealing part of the Inn to the group of Scandinavian people who dined here tonight was in the fact that Longfellow chose for his "Musician" in the Tales of a Wayside Inn , the great Norwegian violinist Ole Bull. Ole Bull is a kind of hero in the hearts of Norwegian folk and Mr. Hammar, one of the above mentioned group, spoke of him with a deep feeling of reverence. Mr. Hammar's father was an Inn keeper near Bergen, the city where Old Bull was born. Ole Bull slept in his father's tavern and our guest, when a boy, slept in the same bed. After dinner this evening, Mr. Hammar and his friends from the Swedish Congregational Church at Forest Hills, Mass. went to the old Ball room where some of the "Tales" were read aloud. Miss Fisher showed the group several pictures of Old Bull and finally she brought out the concert violin owned and played upon by him. This last, all declared, was an especially appropriate ending to a very enjoyable evening.

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Monday, June 30 - continued

The National Association of School Secretaries convening in Boston with the National Education Association held a luncheon at the Inn this noon. Eighty young ladies participated.

Tuesday, July 1, 1941 Extremely warm

One of the most interesting events in the history of the Wayside Inn occurred today when Governors from more than half the 48 states were luncheon guests. The day was a "scorcher" and particularly warm at 1 o'clock when the Governors arrived. Most of them were in shirt sleeves, their aides in formal military dress. It was a thrilling mement when the call came for luncheon in this way: "Aides - bring in your governors and party". Tall, handsome men in olive drab or in stiff white uniforms scurried through the rooms, to the lawn and to the porch to assemble their charges. Impressively they filed into the dining room, one party after another - Governor Blood of New Hampshire with Mrs. Blood, Governor Cooper of Tennessee with his mother, lame Governor Dixon of Alabama, handsome Governor Bricker of Ohio and our own Governor Saltonstall of Massachusetts. At the head table were Governor and Mrs. Saltonstall, Governor Stassen of Minnesota and the British High Commissioner in Canada Malcolm MacDonald. Also a vacant chair. This was filled after the luncheon had progressed to the second course, by the speaker of the day Mayor Fiorello LaGuardia of New York City. He was accompanied by Mayor Maurice J. Tobin of Boston. First the short, stocky little mayor of the largest city in the United States, peeled off his coat. Then he talked rapidly yet clearly, simply yet forcibly about the need of fire protection in the present Defense crisis. When he had finished, motorcycle policemen took their places, chauffeurs started long highly-polished cars with flags flying and the procession formed for its trip to Concord, Lexington and Gloucester. In the group, numbering about 265, was Miss Natalie Hays Hammond, tea hostess this afternoon at her lovely estate overlooking Gloucester Harbor. Those who registered were as follows:

John Bricker	Governor of Ohio	1938 - 43
Arthur H. James	" " Pennsylvania	" "
Prentice Cooper	" " Tennessee	
Dwight Griswold	" " Nebraska	
John Moses	" " No. Dakota	
Burnet R. Maybank	" " So. Carolina	
Payne Ratner	" " Kansas	
Nels H. Smith	" " Wyoming	
Sumner Sewall	" " Maine	
Harold E. Stassen	" " Minnesota	
Leverett Saltonstall	" " Massachusetts	
James H. Price	" " Virginia	
Charles A. Sprague	" " Oregon	
M. M. Neely	" " W. Virginia	
Herbert H. Lehman	" " New York	

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Tuesday July 1 - continued

Governors

J. Melville Broughton	Governor of N. Caroline
Julius Heil	" Wisconsin
Robert A. Hurley	" Connecticut
J. Howard McGrath	" Rhode Island
Frank W. Dixon	" Alabama
Robert O. Blood	" New Hampshire
Spessard L. Holland	" Florida
Herbert R. O'Conor	" Maryland
Guy J. Swope	" Puerto Rico

Other distinguished guests registered, were:

Malcolm MacDonald - British High Commissioner in Canada
Natalie Hays Hammond - Colonel, Mass. Womens Defense Corps
Fiorello LaGuardia - Mayor of New York City
Maurice J. Tovin Mayor of Boston, Mass.
Horace Cahill - Lieutenant Governor of Massachusetts

Wednesday, July 2, 1941 Very warm

Breakfast guests today were Mr. and Mrs. Philip S. Jones of Dearborn, Michigan. Mr. Jones teaches mathematics in the Edison Institute.

A group of 20 university students with Mr. H. O. Lathrop, director, came today from the Illinois State Normal School. They are on a six weeks field trip, touring by bus. They have a crew which travels ahead and sets up camp for them. When they arrive for the night, everything is in readiness. Tonight they planned to camp near Salem, Mass.

Thursday, July 3, 1941 Warm

The pace of visitors has quickened today in anticipation of a long Holiday week-end.

The Commissioner of Education for the state of West Virginia, Mr. W. W. Trent, visited the Inn today. When someone suggested that he should hurry back to Boston to hear speakers at the National Education Association meetings, he said: "I can hear speakers anytime, on the radio and elsewhere, but I can't see the Wayside Inn every day."

Mr. and Mrs. Leo DuVall, he the principal of an Elementary School in Dearborn, arrived today after attending the convention of the National Education Association in Boston. They will be here overnight.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, July 4th, 1941 Warm

The holiday brought the usual crowd of visitors and dinner guests. During the busiest time of the day, we came across two young ladies from California. They were Home Economics teachers and fairly gasped when we held up a Betty lamp! The Betty lamp is the official symbol of their society. It is used to identify all workers in the field of Home Economics. Miss Graves is California State supervisor of Home Economics Clubs. She had never seen a real, honest-to-goodness old Betty lamp. Hardly ever have we seen anyone so enthusiastic, so pleased to learn every detail regarding the history of an early American lamp. Fortunately we had some information regarding the origin of the Betty lamp which we had clipped from magazines and newspapers. These we loaned to Miss Graves. She hopes to give talks to her clubs on the subject. Further, she expressed the wish that Mr. Ford might have the Betty lamp reproduced and made available to Home Economics Clubs and to teachers of Home Economicsthroughout the country.

Saturday, July 5, 1941 Warm

Holiday visitors contirued to flock into the house all day, today. "We came 200 miles to get dinner here" - said a nice looking man who stepped up to the old Bar to pay his bill. "We like to eat around at different places, so came all the way from Schnectady, New York to spend our holiday here", ~~he said~~.

Sunday, July 6, 1941 Pleasant

A little old man spoke feelingly this afternoon about his former home in England. He said that he worked 15 years for Lord Leverhulme, the great soap maker. Our guest made glycerine in the large factory at Port Sunlight. "We had a model village there, you know, said our friend in a decided English accent. "It was a beautiful place, but I'm glad I'm not there now. I'd rather be in America. There are more opportunities here". We asked if he had seen the model village built by the American Woolen Co. near Lawrence, Mass. "Yes", he said, "but that is not as good as our village. Every house at Port Sunlight was different. Those are all alike". Pride and homesickness mingled, as the man talked on and told of his admiration for Lord Leverhulme. He compared his former employer to Mr. Ford in his efforts to better living conditions for the working man.

Monday, July 7, 1941 Pleasant

Fourteen years ago a little company of moving picture actors came to the Inn with James A. Fitzpatrick, director. They were here for a month and under the able directorship of Mr. Fitzpatrick, made a moving picture of the story of Mary and her little lamb. Mr. Fitzpatrick had previously done a " Music Masters" series which was a new venture in the field of Educational movies.

First there had to be a Mary. A sweet child actress, Anita Louise Fremault was chosen for the part. She was, at that time, about 9 years old. Her brother "Nat" was impersonated by Russell Griffin. We became friendly with this little troupe; knew them well.

Mr. Fitzpatrick climbed to the top. After the Mary Lamb picture which was a silent film, he started his "Travel Talks". He went around the World several times, made beautiful scenic pictures - Austria, Russia, India. He talked along with the pictures; described them. They have become a national cinema institution. "But I'm fed up on travel" said Mr. Fitzpatrick as he sat looking towards the Mary Lamb school house today. "I want to do something different - I think first it will be the story of Carnegie Hall." Then he added: "My propensity for travel comes from my mother. She loves to go anywhere.. . she flys in an airplane and just came to New York from the west coast. My father was an extremely conservative man".

Mr. Fitzpatrick seemed very pleased to be back at the Inn again and immediately on arrival last evening, began to renew old acquaintances. He also took a fine "sunset" picture of the Chapel. This morning he made pictures of the Mary Lamb School, the Mill and the Inn. These will appear in a short reel called "Glimpses of New England.".

continued next page

Monday, July 7 - continued

"Its a funny thing" - continued our friend as he relaxed for a minute between pictures - "that the American public has heretofore not wanted pictures of America - an American travel picture wouldn't go. Now with the war going on and American patriotism at a high pitch, people want to see America. Mr. Fitzpatrick went from here to Cape Cod. Further plans call for pictures of Ottawa "which may someday be the seat of the British Government."

Tuesday, July 8, 1941 Pleasant

Mrs. Chas. L. Crane and three sons arrived from Detroit last evening. Today they motored to Cape Cod.

Mr. C. Paschall, Professor of English at the University of California was a very interested visitor today.

Guests yesterday included the Brazilian Consul in Boston with a special Naval Attache' and Military Attache' from the Brazilian Embassy in Washington.

Wednesday, July 9, 1941 Pleasant

The custom of a young man taking a mirror to his sweetheart's house in the old days and placing it upon a table, is well known to the hostesses who repeat the story every day to our guests. The guests enjoy the courting mirror and particularly like the part of the story which goes this way: - If the young lady picks up the mirror, admires it, that is a sign she favors the young man. But if she disregards the mirror, turns it face down, that meant she turned <u>him</u> down. A very lovely lady this evening told us that the custom is not unique. The same method of courting a lady is carried on by the penguins, Antarctic birds. A penguin lays a stone at the feet of the girl of his choice. If she notices it, picks it up - all is well. If she disregards it, Mr. Penguin lays it at the feet of another. Admiral Byrd saw a penguin pick up a discarded tin can cover. He used it as his courting mirror!

Mr. M. B. Paige, Peabody, Mass. 95 years old, has celebrated his last three birthdays by coming to the Wayside Inn. He was here today with his son J. S. Paige

Thursday, July 10, 1941 Pleasant

School principals numbering 175 visited the Inn this afternoon and thoroughly enjoyed it. They swarmed the Bar-room after going through to buy books and post cards.

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Thursday, July 10 - continued

This evening the Harvard Summer School "Workshop in Education" brought 170 men and women to the Inn for a chicken dinner. This is becoming an annual event for this group of educators. They are school teachers who come to Harvard to discuss their problems with experts in their particular field of work. After dinner a program was arranged which took the form of a mock labor dispute - a trial was held and both sides presented their case. It was all in fun and caused much hilarity. Those in charge made it possible for nearly everyone present to share in the program.

Friday, July 11, 1941 Pleasant.

A new walk has been laid from the Mary Lamb school to the Chapel which is in constant use during these busy Summer afternoons.

Mrs. Bennett, teacher in the Southwest School is on the hostess staff for the Summer. She opens the Mary Lamb School house every afternoon and is there from 1 - 4-45.

The picnic table, formerly in the Mary Lamb school yard, has been moved to a shady spot in the field nearby. Eight people enjoyed luncheon there this noon. We noticed girl scout uniforms in the group.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Wallis spent their 8th wedding anniversary here this evening. They have come on July 11th every year since 1933. "You see, I proposed to Mrs. Wallis after bringing her here for dinner. It was on the way back to Worcester" explained Mr. Wallis.

Saturday, July 12, 1941 Pleasant

Memorial day last, we laid a wreath on the grave of Mary Sawyer Tyler at Mt. Auburn Cemetery. Pictures were taken of the store and of other markers in the same lot. Picture No. 1 shows the lot as it looks from the entrance steps. No. 2 is of the Tyler monument, front view. The inscription on the back of the stone is as follows:

COLUMBUS TYLER
b. May 11, 1805 d. Sept. 14, 1881
MARY E.
Wife of Columbus Tyler
b. March 22, 1806 d. Dec. 10, 1889

continued next page

Saturday, July 12 - continued

No. 1

No. 2

continued next page

Saturday, July 12 - continued

Picture No. 3. Other stones in the Tyler lot mark the following graves:

Martha Perry Lowe
b. Nov. 21, 1829 d. 1902

Charles Lowe
d. 1874

Mary Foote Lowe
wife of Charles Pl Lincoln
b. 1862 d. 1938

Mary A. Haley
d. 1926

Jeanie Wood
Dau. of Rev. Charles Lowe
and Martha Perry Lowe
and wife of
Charles M. Hemenway
b. Sept. 5, 1866 D. May 13, 1912

No. 3

Sunday, July 13, 1941 Pleasant

Mr. Walter Harding of South Sudbury, a dear old gentleman, dressed himself as Uncle Sam on the 4th of July and entered the town parade. He stood on a "float", rode through the streets and announced by means of a sign in bold lettering that "Liberty Shall not Die". He was given second prize. A day or two later he came to the Inn, wanted his picture taken with the old Inn for a background. Here he is ----

Monday, July 14, 1941 Pleasant

Nine years ago, Mr. C. H.Millburn and his bride-to-be stopped at the Inn for lunch. That evening they dined at the new Waldorf Astoria in New York. It was the very day that the new Waldorf opened. Mr. Millburn remarked to someone there that he had lunched in one of America 's oldest Inns and on the same day was dining in the newest! This interested the management of the Waldorf. They published the facts in their hotel newspaper. Mr. Millburn was here for Breakfast this morning and went on to tell us that he is a collector of rare books. He has, in particular, about 300 volumes of American literature. A list of the most important early Am-rican books was made out by a Harvard

continued next page

Monday, July 14 - continued

professor and a New York book dealer. Mr. Millburn has acquired practically every book on the list. And practically every book is a first edition. He has a first edition of the "Tales of a Wayside Inn". Another of his most valued possessions is a first edition of Walt Whitman's "Leaves of Grass".

Tuesday, July 15, 1941 Pleasant

Facts regarding the Howe family and their ownership of the Inn through 5 generations, keep coming to our attention. A Mrs. Hartley B. Gardner found an interesting document among her father's (John B. Willis) papers and loaned it to us. This tells of the marriage at the Inn in 1797 of Abigail or "Nabby" Howe, daughter of Buckley Howe. She lived here with her uncle and was married here, probably in the Parlor, to Asa Willis. In the same paper, a story is told of Elias Howe, inventor of the sewing machine. It says that when working on the problem Mr. Howe dreamed that he was captured by savages and noticed that their spear heads had a hole near the point. This gave him the idea which he developed in the sewing maching needle.

Wednesday, July 16, 1941 Partly cloudy

Dinner guests this evening included Captain and Mrs. Oscar Malmberg from the sailing vessel "Abraham Rydberg". This is a Swedish Training Ship formerly used as a Grain ship. These grain ships, before the War, raced around the Horn from Australia to England. The "Rydberg" is the last to be put into Government service. Captain Malmberg is in charge of 60-80 Swedish men.

Thursday, July 17, 1941 Pleasant

See next page

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, July 17, 1941 Pleasant

GLIMPSE OF A GOVERNOR

Governor Herbert Lehman of New York

at the Inn July 1, 1941

Mrs. Lehman - at left

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, July 18, 1941 — Pleasant

Some of the old desks used in the Redstone School house came from Union, Maine. This town is the setting for Ben Ames Williams' book - "Come Spring".

A kindergarten teacher told us today that when she read the poem of "Mary Had a little Lamb" to her young pupils, they asked "But why did the teacher turn the lamb out? Why didn't the teacher want the lamb in school?"

A bright woman, well dressed, spoke of teaching in an old rural school when she was young. "It was very similar to this" she said as she looked around the one room of the Mary Lamb School. "It was in Hancock, New York. I used to board in different homes and was always a guest for a week. During that time we had boiled potatoes and cocoanut cake for Breakfast!"

A present day school teacher told of being at Eaton College in England where she saw a whipping bench. Boys were punished with a whip made of birch boughs tied together - and they had to pay for it! A charge of 5 shillings or $1.25 was made on the term bill of the naughty boy!

Saturday, July 19, 1941 — High humidity

Summer Summaries

Elderly lady, alone: "This has been a perfect day - away from the War. The Inn has been beautifully done, but not over-done."

Breakfast guest: "We come here to eat if we are within a hundred miles of the place".

Overnight guest: "I've been here three times before and like it better each time."

Husband: "Women stayed at home in the old days"

Wife: "Yes, but if I had stayed at home today, you never would have seen the Wayside Inn!"

Guest: "What is that?" (pointing to hollow tree stump)

Hostess: "That is a corn sheller"

Guest: "I thought it was a hollow tree stump."

Guest on tour trip: "I love this place so much I could hug it!"

Sunday, July 20, 1941 Pleasant

A teacher from the low, southern end of California and one from high up in the California mountains were early morning visitors. They came to the Bar after a trip through the house and each bought one of every kind of book. We sold two copies of the Story of Mary and her Lamb, two of the Chrarcters in the Tales of a Wayside Inn, two of Longfellow's poems and two of Samuel Chamberlain's book, a Camera Impression of the Wayside Inn. Also two sets of post cards. Names of the young ladies were Dorothea Minor and Helen Carlson and as they left they said: "Next winter when we are way back in California, you can think of us reading these books".

Field Robinson, 20 South Broadway, Yonkers, New York, supplies woodwork, panelling, wide floor boards, mantles etc. for people restoring old houses. He handed us his card today and said that he had furnished houses for the Rockefeller family and other well known people in New York.

Monday, July 21, 1941 Pleasant

1. The Inn perpetuates the memory of the poet Longfellow.

2. The Inn is a repository - a place of safe keeping for original Howe relics, original manuscripts and genuine Colonial furniture.

3. The Inn is a source of education. It portrays the peace time history of early American life.

The Inn serves one more and ever greater purpose than the three above mentioned. This is something intangible, hard to describe. It has to do with the guests who come, the people visit the Inn. They come day after day and every day their faces are grim. Very few come to the Inn smiling. To most of the visitors, life has seemed hard, has brought few real pleasures. After a short time in the Inn, however, their expressions change. The guests gradually forget realities. They are put into a different century. Soon they have completely forgotten themselves.The hostess laughs, they laugh. They want to hear more. They recall their childhood when Longfellow's poems were recited at home and in school - "Under the spreading Chestnut tree" and "Life is real, life is earnest". It all comes back to them. We have seen the change many times. The Inn brings something fine, something true and good into the faces of our guests. And best of all, in these depressing Way days, it brings a cheerfulness into their hearts. And may we go a little further and say that the Inn gives courage and strength to return to a troubled World. Isn't this, after all, the greatest service the Inn can render?

Tuesday, July 22, 1941 Pleasant

Two women stayed around the house the greater part of the afternoon. They joined first one group, then another, going through the house several times. Then they walked to the Mary Lamb School, came back to the Inn sat in the Bar room, wrote postal cards, saw the old fashioned garden, which, by the way, is very pretty right now. Late afternoon our tow ladies said goodbye with this message:

> "We were brought up on Longfellow. We loved the Tales of a Wayside Inn. They rang in our ears when we sat in the Parlor. Thank you for a great treat".

Wednesday, July 23, 1941 Thunder shower

About supper time, two boys in their early 'teens came in with their mother. They wanted to go through the Inn. They were rather poorly clad, but seldom have we met such interested boys. They concentrated, listened intelligently to the hostesss. We became very interested in the family asked where they were from - "Seattle, Washington" said the younger boy as if he was mighty proud to have come clear across the continent "And we came in a brand new car" he continued. "We stopped in Greenfield Village which was great". Somehow we hated to have these boys go on their way; we wanted them to stay. They appreciated the old Inn, yet their faces were eager and full of anticipation for the next stop on their trip. There was time for a little more, however, and we were informed that this trip was a really great event. "You see we had an old 1929 Chrysler" said the boy "a big, high old car. We had ti for years. It should have been put in Mr. Ford's Museum, but we finally gave it up and have come all the way from Seattle in our new car." The mother was a modest little woman, evidently anxious to give her boys a chance to see New England and to learn in a visual way its early history which is the early history of America.The boys were Frank and Bob Nichols.

Thursday, July 24, 1941 Very warm

A dear little girl, Alta Turner returned today. Her light hair was braided this time and the expression on her face was as sweet and modest as any ever seen on a child of ten years. She is taking violin lessons now and wanted to see Ole Bull's violin. When she touched it, it was with a feeling of awe and respect. She took the bow in hand, placed the violin under her chin, but couldn't play a single note. Mr. and Mrs. Turner did not urge the child to play. They will come again. They were here for a week last year and Alta made friends everywhere around the Inn. She liked particularly the night watchman who lights the kerosene lamps on the lamp posts. Today Alta wrote a note to "Leery", as she called our lamp lighter and left it for him hidden in one of the lamps. Then she went on to the barn to pay a call on the lambs and goats. This delightful family comes from New Jersey.

Friday, July 25, 1941 Very warm

A Mr. and Mrs. Severy walked into the Mary Lamb Schoolhouse this afternoon and speaking about schools, told us that they were from Girard College in Philadelphia. We had never heard of the school so they proceeded to tell about it. The college was founded by Stephern Girard. In a long and very detailed Will, he described the school as he wished it to be founded and operated. It is a boarding school for fatherless boys. The boys can enroll at the 1st grade and continue through High School, even to College courses. They also learn various trades. Every facility is provided to equip the boys with a trade. To give some idea as to the size of the school, there are at present 1,733 students. Mr. Severy is one of 13 Physical education instructors. And infirmary with 8 trained nurses is provided. Stephen Girard anticipated practically every need of the school then and now. He was a merchant, mariner and banker who lived in Philadelphia and died there in 1832. He established a two million dollar endowment and a maintenance fund. He also left valuable coal mines. The money has been carefully spent, the coal mines have proved more valuable than anticipated and the endowment now has grow to 92 million dollars. Mr. Severy said that the school is non-sectarian; that the main buildings are built of white marble. He added "I like the place so well, I can't leave. I've got a letter in my pocket now from a boy who begins "Dear Pop!"

Saturday, July 26, 1941 Very warm

A Tauck Tour group is coming Saturday as well as on Friday each week. This is the "double header" which usually comes during the busiest Summer months. The Saturday coach has a new conductor, Mr. Arnold Gallup who is taking hold of the job well. In the winter he teaches in the Camden, New Jersey High School.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, July 27, 1941 Pleasant

What makes the Inn more interesting and enjoyable than other historical houses? Every day we hear: "This is the best thing we have seen" or "I enjoyed this far more than any other place." Being not the least bit modest, we would answer the question this way:

> It is because of the way in which the house is explained to the guests.

It is not done in the usual "guide"manner. The story varies from day to day, from group to group. It changes from hostess to hostess. The facts are always the same, but different bits of information are added. For instance, it may seem important to one hostess to inform her guests where - in what vicinity - a piece of furniture was made. To another hostess this may not mean as much as to tell from what kind of wood the piece was made. Too, the hostess must study her guests. Some are interested in one phase of the Inn, some in another. It is the duty of the hostess to make the story interesting to all types of people. Her success in this depends upon her tone of voice and her emphasis on things which will help draw a complete picture. She must carry the guest from early pioneer days, through the Revolutionary War, to the Longfellow association and finally tell of present activities, the schools, Chapel etc. When the hostess has finished, very often the comment is: "You have made this place really live for us!" The hostess can make any place live for her guests if she takes the time and pains to explain the house in the ways above mentioned.

Monday, July 28, 1941 Pleasant

The furnishings of the Inn are looked upon from many different points of view. There are those who understand old furniture from a cabinet makers point of view, notice the kind of wood used and the joining of the wood. Others find their interest in the purpose for which the articles were used; they see people of other days moving around in the in the quaint, low rooms. Still others compare the old things to present day furniture, while some go so far as to turn the old into the new! One of our guests today found great enjoyment in the old Coolidge Sap Bucket when she saw it to be the same kind of bucket which she had converted into a sewing basket! She lined the bucket with gay chintz, made sections for spools of thread, needles, tape measure etc. In the kitchen, the same person said that she had used the design on an old Butter Print, for a wall plaque made of Plaster Paris! Her chief interest in the Inn was from the view point of converting old, disused things into useful, workable modern fixtures.

Tuesday, July 29, 1941 Cloudy

Speaking of changing the story and adding different bits of information, one of the hostesses read a note in the last issue of the Readers Digest which said: "If you do not dance the modern dances, you are a Waltz flower". In speaking of our old fashioned dancing classes to a group of people today, the hostess quoted the above and gave credit to the Readers Digest. After the talk was over, a nice looking man - a little beyound middle age, introduced himself as Mr. Webb Waldron, special feature writer for the Readers Digest! He told us that a few years ago he wrote a Digest article on Mr. Ford's farming projects. Just then the call came for tea. Mr. Waldron was in a hurry, on his way to Maine. We are glad however, that he stopped long enough to hear a little about the Parlor of the Inn and to have tea with Mrs. Waldron in the old dining room.

Wednesday, July 30, 1941 Rain

The Wayside Inn is in print this week. A local paper has the following quiz:

> Should a vacationing friend send you post card pictures of the Hermitage, the Wayside Inn and Monticello, where would he have been visiting?

Answer: The Hermitage was the home of Andrew Jackson, located near Nashville, Tenn; the Wayside Inn is a colonial tavern near Sudbury, Mass., immortalized by Longfellow in his Tales of a Wayside Inn; Monticello is the former home of Thomas Jefferson located near Charlottesville, Virginia.

Thursday, July 31, 1941 Cloudy

We met today Father D. R. Woodward from the Chapel of the Intercession, Trinity Parish, New York City. He came in for dinner tonight and when leaving, we noticed a paper bag tucked under his arm. "Indian Pudding" said this young member of the clergy - "I haven't had any since I was a boy when Grandmother used to make it. I'm taking this along home to my mother".

A woman who impressed us this evening, was Miss Lucille West who told us that she studies astronomy entirely from the scientific point of view and not as a means of forecasting coming events. She applies astronomy to character reading and believes it can be used as a great help in education. For instance if the birth date, day of the week and hour of birth are known, it is easy to determine which planets will influence the child. Courses of study the child should pursue can then be arranged with this in mind. Miss West went into the matter in a great deal of detail and is evidently equipped with much technical knowledge of the subject. Her address is: 12 Glen Ellyn Way, Rochester, New York.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, August 1, 1941 Warm

Mrs. Jones, housewife from Laurel, Maryland is seated in the dining room next table to Mr. Brown, Insurance executive from Chicago, Illinois. In the Parlor while listening to the story, Mrs. Woodbury Manning, society leader rubs elbows with 14 year old Billy Gates from Brooklyn, New York. Over in the school house we make the acquaintance of a waitress from Child's Resturant, while the nice looking gentleman in the same group is Mr. Hanson H. Anderson, Principal of a Technical High School in Indianapolis, Indiana. A cosmopolitan place, these days, is the Wayside Inn where north meets south and east meets west and all are greeted and treated alike. It is a thrilling sight to look into our dining room on a day like this, or to watch a group of people following a hostess. There is an informality, a friendliness, something in common which draws an intangible cord around the guests once they have stepped into the Inn. All are here for the same purpose, all, richman, poor man, from north or south - all want to see and to hear about New England history. They want to have a good time. They want to carry pleasant memories of a happy vacation back to their everyday World.

Saturday, August 2, 1941 Pleasant

Hostess: In this school house (Mary Lamb) there are 16 children in the first four grades; four children in each grade.

Little girl: I go to a school where there are 400 children".

A mother and father with small daughter visited the Mary Lamb School house recently and enjoyed the story there very much. Particularly the little girl. She liked seeing the yarn from the first fleece of the little lamb and she sat in one of the little old desks. She heard the bell shich called Mary Sawyer to school and she looked at the Mc Guffey readers. "This will make up for not seeing the West Point Cadets" mother explained as she went out the door. It seems that the child had been greatly disappointed when it was learned that the Cadets were not going to parade, on the very day this little family visited the Military Academy.

Sunday, August 3, 1941 Pleasant

Every day we encounter many of the joys and sorrows of life-dealing as we do with human nature. Today a new situation arose, which we have seldom if ever experienced. A boy was sitting in the front hall beside his mother. He was crying as if his heart would break. "What is the matter?" we asked. "He got lost" explained the mother - "thought he couldn't find me". The boy, a child of 8 or 9 years, kept right on crying. He attracted the attention of other guests. Other members of the same party hovered around and tried to comfort him. But to our young friend, nothing seemed more serious, more awful at that particular moment than to be without a mother.

Guest: "This is one of those places where you feel at home quickly. I feel as if I'd been here a week".

Monday, August 4, 1941 Very pleasant

Today being a particularly beautiful Summer day, we entertained hundreds of regular guests and three special guests. The three were: Mrs. Raymond, Mrs. Ford's sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Cummings, employed at the Dearborn residence of Mr. and Mrs. Ford, and Mrs. Clark - hostess at the Botsford Tavern. Mr. and Mrs. Raymond are enjoying a trip through New England and this morning motored from Cape Cod. They stayed for luncheon, served on the porch, and remained for a few hours in the afternoon. Mrs. Cummings brought a party of six firends and relatives from Worcester, Mass. where she is spending her vacation. Emma, our cook, joined the party for luncheon in the old dining room. Mrs. Cummings made the tour of the Inn and surrounding buildings. Mrs. Clark from the Botsford Tavern came on a very hurried visit and spent only a short time here - just time enough to go through the house and to compare the services here with those she gives the guests at Botsford - an old Inn also owned by Mr. Ford at Farmington, Michigan.

Tuesday, August 5, 1941 Pleasant

The hatchel or heckel in the old kitchen is a fierce looking instrument with sharp spikes attached to a board - used in the old days for combing flax - separating the fibres of the flax. Today a woman told us that for years a story had been repeated in her family about one of her ancestors - and a heckel. The ancestor lived in Vermont in the time of Indians. An Indian attacked her; tried to seize a string of gold beads hanging around her neck. The woman was quick. She grabbed a heckel, threw it towards the Indian. He ran away. Our guest had never seen a heckel, but had tried to picture it every time she heard the story. Undoubtedly the Wayside Inn heckel meant more to this guest than anything else in the house.

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Tuesday, August 5 - continued

A guest today spoke of the expression "Is the game worth the candle?" She said that when the hostess mentioned the fact that candles were scarce and expensive in the old days, she was reminded of the saying - which originated when candles were considered more or less of a luxury. "Is the game worth the candle?" is still used in the present day.

Wednesday, August 6, 1941 Pleasant

Mrs. Bennett, our Summertime hostess, has given us the account of a woman who visited the Inn today. She was Mrs. Mary Malmberg from Boylston, Mass., 82 years old. Mrs. Malmberg came from Sweden in 1839. She used to make candles in a candle mold, like ours. She carded wool with cards like she saw in the old kitchen. She combed flax, too, and wound yarn on a clock reel. Mrs. Bennett reports a very pleased guest who said that coming to the Inn made her feel as if she were back at her old home in Sweden.

Thursday, August 7, 1941 Pleasant

Several times the Inn has been described on the radio - by Linton Wells and others. Today, Mr. Gilbert T. Hodges from Station WTAG in Worcester, came right to the Inn. He brought equipment with him which made a recording of a trip through the Inn. The idea was to have an informal chat about the Inn as a party went from room to room with Miss Staples as hostess. It was not previously arranged, no special questions were asked - questions and answers were extemporaneous. The plan is to have a series of radio talks of 15 minute periods each - covering everything here - the Ball rooms, Mill, Mary Lamb School etc. Today the Barroom, old Dining room, Kitchen and Parlor were done.

Friday, August 8, 1941 Pleasant

The butter print with swan design in the old kitchen reminded a woman today of her childhood farm life in Ohio. What she told about it reminded us of stories told by Della Lutz. For instance, the guest said that in those days her mother would make up 15 pounds of butter a week. This was used in cooking and on the family table. In addition, she made 50 pounds to be carried to the country store. "The design on our butter print was an acorn - and my mother would wrap the butter to sell in pieces of cloth" said our guest as she went on to tell about the numerous members of the family - hired men and relatives.

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Friday, August 8 - continued

The Tauck Tour group had a jolly time in the Mary Lamb school house this afternoon and one guest, Mr. Rudolf F. Heiles volunteered the following poem which he recited before the "class".

"Life is like a journey
Taken on a train
With a pair of travelers
At each window pane.
I may sit beside you
All the journey through;
Or I may sit elsewhere
Never knowing you
But if Fate should mark me
To sit at your side
Let's be pleasant travelers
It's so short a ride!"

Saturday, August 9, 1941 Pleasant

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gilman Howe from Philadelphia, visited the Inn today and told us - as they were leaving - that they belong to the Inn Howe family and hope someday to have a copy made of the coat-of-arms hanging in the Parlor.

Miss Miriam Page, an attractive girl of 'teen age from the Dayton, Ohio Junior High School brought her mother to the Inn today. They had anticipated an interesting time here because Miriam's teacher had talked so much about the Inn in her class room. Mrs. Page told us that the teacher had made the class do special work on the Inn and had shown the students a copy of Samuel Chamberlain's book which she (the teacher) had purchased here last Summer.

Sunday, August 10, 1941 Pleasant

The story was over. Guests lingered in the Parlor. They hovered over Longfellow writings, framed on the wall. They examined the Landlord's coat-of-arms. They sat at the center table and read parts of the Tales of a Wayside Inn. A wholesome, stocky woman with a small child clinging to her skirts, approached the hostess. "This little girl wants to ask a question" said the mother. Bashfully and in a childish voice came the question: "Is what you said,real?" The child was serious and the hostess was serious too, as she bent down and said "yes". Then the woman explained that her daughter was going through the period of trying to distinguish between the real and unreal - or in other words, between stories and true stories. She said that the child gets very confused trying to ascertain which is which.

Monday, August 11, 1941 Pleasant

Some of the plated silver on the sideboard in the dining room is marked Simpson, Hall, Miller, Wallingford, Connecticut. This firm later merged with the International Silver Co. Today three daughters of Mr. Clarnece H. Brown came in for luncheon, noticed the silver. Their father was Treasurer of Simpson, Hall, Miller for many years - until the change in ownership took place.

Tuesday, August 12, 1941 Pleasant

We almost missed meeting Mr. Ray H. Underwood. He came for luncheon today and was about to leave when we discovered his identity. He is a Division Manager of the Western Union Telegraph Company with offices at 427 S. La Salle St., Chicago. Mr. Underwood worked with both Mr. Ford and Mr. Edison in planning the exhibit of the Menlo Park buildings at Greenfield Village. He was modest in telling about this interesting association, but evidently feels very proud of the part he played in assembling the exhibit. He spent many hours with Mr. Edison in discussing plans.

Wednesday, August 13, 1941 Pleasant

Distant relatives of Ole Bull visited the Inn today. They were Mr. Harold Jacobson of Kendall Green, Mass. and his sister Mrs. Henry James of Belmont, Mass. Their mother came from Norway when she was 12 years old - a relative of the great violinist. The family lived in Cambridge and when our guest, Mrs. James, was a very small child, she remembers seeing Ole Bull drive by their house. He would wave his

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Wednesday, August 13 - continued

hand to her. Mr. Jacobson and his sister are possessors of a huge picture of Ole Bull in a lovely gold frame. They were shown our Ole Bull violin and looked upon it with the greatest respect and admiration. Even though Mr. Jacobson plays the violin himself, he would not touch our famous instrument.

Thursday, August 14, 1941 Pleasant

In time for the Tauck Tour group tomorrow, came a very long poem through the mail today. It was from one of last week's Tauck passengers, Mr. James J. Doyle of 1553 - 72nd St., Brooklyn, Ner York. The poem is too long to quote in full, but it has to do with the Tauck "class" held at the Redstone School house. Two verses go this way:

Two girls multiplied; with consummate art;
That we know just warmed our teacher's heart
And then we heard the tardy pupil explain
She had to do her homework; over again

Then our teacher calm, and very precise,
Told of Mary, and the Lamb so nice;
And everyone listened without regret
To a story though old, we'll never forget

Friday, August 15, 1941 Cloudy

A Summer visitor, genuinely interested in the Inn and anxious to show his gratitude for an enjoyable visit was Mr. William A. Seabury, Jr. who, this week, offered to send us an old edition of Longfellow's poems. He said that the copy had belonged to his mother and he would like to placed where it would be kept and appreciated. We felt that this little gesture meant a great deal to Mr. Seabury and we are awaiting the book with much interest.

Saturday, August 16, 1941 Showers

A teacher at the Mary Lamb school house today was Miss Ethel M. Shubin, Principal of one of New York's large public schools. "We have just completed a 6 year experiment in the Activity Program" she said. This is the educational method which gives individual instruction to each pupil. Tests given, indicate that pupils trained this way are in advance of pupils taught by older methods.

The West Coast version of the poem "Mary Had a Little Lamb" was given at the school house by a man from that locality.

Mary had a little lamb
Its fleece was white as snow
And everywhere that Mary went
She went in - - an airplane!

Sunday, August 17, 1941 Very pleasant

We are always pleased when people return to the Inn as interested friends. Such were the couple who wandered in the front door this morning. They came in quietly, walked into the Parlor. We found them looking at the Spinet. "May I play?" asked the lovely blond girl. When she played there was strength in her fingers - she was sure of every note. She is a music teacher and lives on Long Island. The couple were here last Summer on their vacation. "And we wanted to come back again this year"they said. "We've been thinking about the Inn all Winter and made a special point of coming this way to see it again". Music and the old kitchen were talked about until nearly noon. Thsse Wayside Inn friends are already making plans for a Winter visit when, they declared "we'll drive all the way from New York for an old kitchen dinner!"

Monday, August 18, 1941 Pleasant

The "Song of Hiawatha" - Longfellow's lovely Indian poem has for its setting the region around Sault St. Marie, Ontario. A guest, on seeing our Martha-Mary Chapel today, was reminded of the little church on the Chippewa Indian reservation at Garden River - ten miles from Sault St. Marie. "There", she said "in the little church is a beautiful window given some years ago by Miss Alice Longfellow in memory of her father."

Tuesday, August 19, 1941 Rain

A typical sightseeing family arrived this morning in a down-pour of rain. There was Grandpa and Grandma, father and mother and ten year old grandson. The whole family were keen listeners.- especially Grandma and grandson. After the tour through the house they all wanted to go back to the Tap room to see the old bottles. Grandma collects old bottles and her grandchild is fond of them too. "He knows every bootle in my collection" explained the bright old lady pointing to the boy. "And he didn't miss one word about this Inn!" The two families came from New York state; one from Norwich and the other from Freeport. Grandpa didn't have much to say till he went down the door step: "We'll all remember <u>this</u> for a long time" he called back.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, August 20, 1941 — Pleasant

Once during the Summer we like to record the number of states represented on our register book in one day. Today they were as follows:

New York	Maine	District of Columbia
New Jersey	Massachusetts	Buenos Aires
Pennsylvania	Connecticut	Alabama
Maryland	California	Illinois
Vermont	Michigan	Rhode Island
Georgia	Louisiana	New Hampshire
West Virginia	Ohio	Indiana

Thursday, August 21, 1941 — Pleasant

"Best of all in the old Inn are the flowers" said one of our guests recently. The flowers are causing much comment these days. They come in fresh from the cut-flower garden every morning and are placed around the house in pewter bowls and mugs. Some of the bright zinnias which are especially large this year, are put in dark brown earthen-ware jugs. The Bowkers on Saturday evening continue to bring roses. The tiny Tom Thumb roses and little Pixies are numerous. Last week we laid the miniature buds in a shallow pewter dish and they came out in full bloom and lasted for several days. The Inn is inclined to be dark and drab with its low ceilings and tiny windows. Flowers bring brightness and cheer not only into the house itself but into the hearts of Inn family and guests.

Friday, August 22, 1941 — Pleasant

A dear little girl, Debby Drake, 4 years old, from Newton, Mass. visited the Mary Lamb School recently and recited the first four lines of the poem before a whole room full of visitors.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Adler of Chicago were luncheon guests today. He is the donor of the Adler Planetarium - well known in the "Windy" city.

Mr. W. W. Taylor of Dearborn arrived yesterday and will be here for several days compiling a geneology of the Dearborn family. He is a born and bred New Englander and has a fund of knowledge regarding early New England farm implements, tools, guns etc. He helped in assembling many of the old building at Greenfield Village. For a number of years he made his headquarters at the Inn and lived in the old Nobscot Tea House. For the last several years, Mr. Taylor has worked at the Edison Institute Museum at Dearborn. While here, Mr. Taylor will see many old friends and visit old familiar haunts.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, August 23, 1941 Pleasant

The Tauck Tour has had a triple header his week. One group came on Thursday, another yesterday and the third today. Their New England Tour is more popular than ever. As a matter of fact, the tourist business in New England has reached a high peak this year. It is back to the 1929 level. The Tauck Conductor with the Thursday group told of an amusing incident which occurred last year. He said that a woman making the New Englsnd tour became very much annoyed, when in the White Mountains, because she could not have exactly what she wanted as to a room in a certain hotel. The hotels were crowded. She blamed the conductor. She even telegruphed to the New York office of the Tauck Tour and complained. Consequently the annoyed passenger and the conductor were not on speaking terms until the group reached the Mary Lamb School house. There, the hilarity and fun "broke the ice" as it were. The woman laughed, the conductor laughed. They laughed and talked together. In the end, a jolly good time was had by all, thanks to a "session" at the Redstone School.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, August 24, 1941 Pleasant

One of our guests who has never forgotten a pleasant evening spent here in the Spring of 1940, is Mr. A. C. Riemer of Delmar, New York. He returned last night and this morning reviewed for us his previous visit. "We sat around the fire - you brought in a large glass of milk - we talked 'till late". This time Mr. Riemer presented us with some "Gypsy Fire" - to make the flames on our hearth dance with brilliant gypsy colors. The powder is manufactured by Mr. Riemer as a hobby. He puts it up in attractive boxes with this motto from an old Gypsy legend, on each box.

"Colored flames on the hearth
Bring happines to the home"

Visitors at the Mary Lamb School house this afternoon were a Mr. and Mrs. Smith from Somerville, Mass. Mr. Smith's mother now 92 years old, was a pupil in Mary Sawyer's Sunday School class. Her name at the time, was Julia Kana.

Monday, August 25, 1941 Pleasant

A thin little man with a decidedly British accent, gave us some interesting information today about English Taverns. He spoke mostly of the "Pubs", the public houses in the heart of London. "They are in basements" he said, "you go down stairs into a place like a rat hole and when you enter, there are dead rats, snakes and all sorts of horrible things tacked to the wall. You sit on a barrel". Our guest talked about the "Hen and Chickens" Pub which was near his old home. He explained that the fireplace there was three times the size of the one in our Bar-room. Andirons were called "fire-dogs". There was always a smoke jack and always a fire on the hearth. It took two men to bring in one of the big fireplace logs which burned practically all winter. In reviving this picture of the "Hen and Chickens" our guest almost forgot what brought him to the old Wayside Inn Bar. It was to pay his admission fee. "I should have felt dreadfully if I'd gone away without paying it" he said.

Tuesday, August 26, 1941 Pleasant

Small boy: "If pipes were lighted by a live coat, how did they light the coal?"

Sight-seer: "I've never seen such a house of treasures in my life."

Small boy to hostess who was poking the fire: "Can't you puff the fire with a puffer?"

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Tuesday, August 26 - continued

Business man: "This is the only place I can come to walk in a garden, see the country side, farm land and sheep, rest and relax before having my dinner."

Wednesday, August 27, 1941 Pleasant

We don't know to whom credit is due, designers, fashion experts, or retail stores, but we have noticed this Summer that the clothes worn by our guests are gayer and brighter in color than ever before. They brighten the house, they create a cheerful aspect. Sorrow and suffering, of which there is an abundance in these War days, are overshadowed by red birds in flight on blue dresses. Quaint, full skirts suggest peasant frocks from southern Europe and are gay with wide green and yellow stripes. Turbans in brilliant colors top the heads of many young girls. Even the men are appearing in pretty shades of blue and geen. Never have clothes seemed more sensible and comfortable, pretty and practical.

This s beginning to read like a fashion page, but the point is, that these bright clothes, like the flowers we mentioned the other day, help very much to keep smiles on the faces of Inn family and Summer guests.

Thursday, August 28, 1941 Pleasant

Recent guests

Mr. and Mr.s. A. A. Backus - Mr. Backus from Mr. Edsel Ford's office.

Mr. James Doherty, Artist and his wife, Sonia Doherty author of a very recent book on the life of Thomas Jefferson.

Mr. John W. Thompson of Westfield, N. J. great, great, great, great grandson of Samuel Howe, builder of the Inn. His third great grandfather was Samuel's son Ebenezer Howe.

Mr. John J. Bowman, Technical Director of the Bowman Technical Achool, Lancaster, Pa. and authority on old clocks and watches.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, August 29, 1941 Pleasant

Summer is creeping away. There are many indications of it here, the principal one being the trek back to homes and schools of families and students from all over the country. Many of them pass this way and tell us in a sorrowful tone, "Yes, I'll be back at the old grind next week". This was Kaufie's last day; Kaufie of the Tauck Tour. He is the able school teacher-conductor who will pick up his family in New York tomorrow and be on his job as teacher in a Chicago High School by the middle of next week.

Saturday, August 30, 1941 Partly cloudy

Temple Bailey, authoress, returned to the Inn today. She wanted to come, she said, because she had enjoyed the Inn so very much on a previous isit. "Who's Who" tells us that Miss Temple has written several books, many short stories, essays and magazine articles. Among her books are "The Tin Soldier", "The Blue Window" and "Silver Slippers". She is unmarried and lives in Washington, D. C.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, August 31, 1941 Pleasant

This Labor Day holiday week-end has brought a great number of visitors- some staying overnight, others enjoying dinner and many joining large groups to be told the story of the Inn. A short, middle-aged man handed us his card and without a word, walked away. We looked at the name. Julius A. Schnahl. And the title: State Treasurer, Minnesota.

Monday, September 1, 1941 Very warm

The holiday crowds continued on this Labor Day. The day was a very warm one. A hostess was conducting a large number of people though the house. She came to the Parlor - explained Longfellow's part in the history of the Inn. She spoke of Alice Longfellow - "Grave" Alice in the Children's Hour. A lady in the goup asked : "Why didn't Alice ever marry?" The hostess replied that it was probably for the same reason she (the hostess) had never married. Her Prince Charming had never come along. The guest pondered on this for a while. Then, as if talking to herself, in the presence of many others, she expressed her thoughts about the matter. "Perhaps it was because Alice was so grave" she said.

Tuesday, September 2, 1941 Pleasant

The holiday over, we have started on our usual Fall schedule which means not so many sight-seers but more special parties. The first Fall party to arrive was from Derry, New Hampshire. Twenty members of the Molly Reid Chapter, D.A.R. came for luncheon and a trip through the house - both of which they enjoyed very much. These women told us that their Chapter was named for General Reid's wife, Molly. General Stark once said: "If there was ever any woman capable of being Governor, it was Molly Reid."

Wednesday, September 3, 1941 Pleasant

Among Summer visitors

Miss Hazel Poole of Orange, New Jersey who worked her way through Vassar College. Part of her tuition was earned by guiding visitors around the college grounds. She also shelved books in the collge library and served as a private tutor. When Miss Poole graduated from Vassar in 1909, earning ones' way through college was an unusual occurance.

Miss Lois North, Hostess at the old Stone House, Guilford, Connecticut reported that she sometimes has as many as 200 visitors a day.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, September 4, 1941 Cloudy

Our dancing master, Mr. Albert Haynes taught dancing at Harvard College this Summer. Among his pupils was a Mr. George Welte who lives in Lexington, Mass. Tonight Mr. Welte and his family - father, mother and sister - entertained a party of friends with a dinner and dance at the Wayside Inn. There were 32 people in all. Mr. Haynes was engaged o direct old fashioned dancing and a four piece orchestra played. The Weltes are Swiss people and many of their friends are of the same nationality. They were familiar with old time dancing steps and were well equipped in comfortable, low-heeled shoes. They danced with grace and enthusiasm.

Friday, September 5, 1941 Warm

A bridal party of 14 was served a Wedding Breakfast on the Porch at 11:30 o'clock this morning. The bride was Miss Annette Callan and the groom Mr. William D. Tribble. The bride looked very lovely in the traditional white satin gown with veil. Her one attendant wore pale blue satin and all the other ladies attending the Breakfast wore flower corsages. It was a small affair, but very pretty. The bride herself took great care in arranging all the little details.

Saturday, September 6, 1941 Pleasant

Distinguished visitors this evening were Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., his wife and son Quentin. The son of the 26th president of the United States is repeating history and serving once more in the armed forces of the United States. He and his son are stationed at Fort Devens, Mass. Colonel Theodore, Jr. participated in the 1st World War and received the Distinguished Service Cross, the Distinguished Service Medal, the Legion of Honor and the Croix de Guerre. We recall that he was one time Governor of Porto Rico. Tonight he appeared full of energy and very straight in olive drab uniform. He expressed pleasure in bing at the Inn and rgistered in our special guest book.

Sunday, Sept. 7, 1941 Pleasant

As we have said many times before, our chief aim when taking groups through the Inn is to avoid the usual guide manner. We don't want to be called preachers or teachers. Therefore we were somewhat shocked today when a guest who had observed a hostess telling the story, asked: "Is this class just starting?"

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Hewes from Cobleskill, New York came to see the house early this morning and informed us that their business is a Tourist Home called Hewescrest located one mile west of Cobleskill.

Monday, Sept. 8, 1941 Very pleasant

At luncheon time today we had the privilege of entertaining a Baron and Baroness. They were Baron and Baroness Marxov. We didn't learn much about them, where they were from etc., but they were very enthusiastic about the Inn. They particularly liked the old furniture and spoke of the country atmosphere as a great relief from a city environment.

Tuesday, Sept. 9, 1941 Cold, Cloudy

The day ended with the arrival of distinguished guests to spend the night.. . Mr. and Mrs. George Matthew Adams. The day was a very busy one with the following groups served.

Massachusetts Association of Relief Officers	-		120
Mrs. Gulick	Party	of	12
Miss Irene Carroll	Wedding Breakfast		14

Mr. and Mrs. Adams have been at the Inn several times before this, but never to stay over night. Mr. Adams surprised the hostess by offering her some peanuts. "Ever eat peanuts?" he asked. Then pulled a handful out of his pocket. We know, ofcourse, that Mr. Adams is the donor of the lovely etching of Longfellow which hangs in the lower hall, done by Alphonse Legros. And we heard tonight about the little house, Mr. Adams birthplace, which has been moved to Greenfield Village. Mr. and Mrs. Adams have just completed a stay at their camp in Nova Scotia.

Wednesday, Sept. 10, 1941 Very warm

Five months old Sydney Perham Woodsum, Jr. favored us with a visit recently. He looked at the old house from a comfortable spot in his mother's arms. He smiled and laughed when the old pine cradle was pointed out. Daddy told us that Sydney sleeps at home in a cradle made by his great grandfather, a man 76 years old.

When speaking of old fashioned dancing, one of the hostesses mentioned the Varsovienne. A nicely dressed old lady could hardly wait till the end of the talk. Then she rushed toward the hostess, made this announcement. "I haven't heard of the Varsovienne for years and it was my favorite dance. My dancing teacher was a son of Dodworth, the great New York dancing master. The son came over to Jersey City where we lived. Mrs. Roosevelt also had the same teacher when he took his father's place. Your mention of the Varsovienne brings back many, many happy memories!" We noticed that a little moisture suddenly appeared in the eyes of our guest as she went on to describe the charm and grace of her favorite dance.

Thursday, Sept. 11, 1941 Pleasant

First to arrive this morning were Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Lovett from Greenfield Village. They were accompanied by one of their young pianists.

At noon time 318 dinners were served to the Collectors and Treasurers Association of Middlesex County. During the hours between 12 and 4 o'clock, the house was filled with men and women attending the meeting. Some found the out-of-doors attractive and walked to the school and mill. Others gathered in groups on the front lawn. Served also at noon time were 18 women from the Womens Baptist Social Union - a Boston group.

One of our friends often tells us that he is "jammed" with friends. So we say for today - we were jammed with guests!

Friday, Sept. 12, 1941 Pleasant

Sometimes we feel that the very best part of the whole Summer season centers around a short twenty minute period spent every Friday afternoon at the Redstone School. It is then that the Tauck Tour group numbering 30 or 40 people walk liesurely from the Inn to the little red school house. As they turn down Dutton Road, the familiar ring of an old school bell greets their ears. A dignified retired school teacher is apt to shout out spontaneously across the stone wall: "O, Joe, are you the pet pupil?" Joseph, the faithful Tauck driver stands modestly on the big stone step ringing the bell and if the "pupils" linger in the school yard, he announces that it is time for school to begin and that

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Friday, Sept. 12 - continued

"teacher is inside". "Teacher" waits in the entry and bows to each "child" telling him or her that because it is the first day, he can take any seat in the room. Peals of laughter are heard as fat men and large women try to wriggle into the little seats. It is necessary for two to sit at one desk. We wonder sometimes what would happen if a sudden jar should interrupt the session. Many would, in that case, find themselves seated upon the floor! The teacher tells the class that they are being somewhat noisy and this brings forth another peal of laughter. Kaufie, the short, capable Tauck conductor appears about this time with a very long face, dragging his feet and slouches onto a bench in the front of the room. Joe enters with a highly polished apple and, in a bashful manner, presents it to the teacher. He takes a seat beside Kaufie in the front of the room facing the class. The teacher then tries to conduct a History lesson about the school building itself. But there are many interruptions. The story of Mary and her lamb follows. The "children" are quiet. Some even weep a little as the picture of the sick lamb is given. Then Joe will take a dead fish (artificial) out of his pocket or Kaufie pulls the trigger on a toy shot gun! All is calm again and the teacher goes on, finally quoting the last verse of the poem.

"And <u>you</u>, each gentle animal
To you for life may bind
And make it follow at your call
If you are always, kind."

There is a complete silence after the last line and the teacher announces - "Let that be the lesson for the day - to be always kind." The card with the yarn from the first fleece of Mary's lamb is passed around. A few questions are asked: "What did Mary have?" Sometimes the answer is - "a dog" ! Sometimes the "pupils" volunteer to recite poems which they have learned - and many times a very fine poem is quoted with a very fine message.

Joe suggests that the "class" sing School Days.

School days, school days,
Dear old golden rule days -

They sing loudly and whole heartedly.

You wrote on my slate -
I love you - - - <u>Joe</u>!

All eyes are on Joe. He bashfully turns his face toward the black board. , the "teacher" rings the bell - and school is out. Thus ends another never-to-be-forgotten Friday afternoon session at the Redstone School.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, Sept. 13, 1941 Pleasant

Another wedding in the Martha-Mary Chapel took place this afternoon at 4 o'clock when Miss Virginia Moore Ellms, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carleton Warren Ellms of South Sudbury became the bride of Mr. Luther M. Child, Jr. The marriage was performed by the Rev. Leslie H. Barrett minister of the Congretional Church in Sudbury.

The Chapel stood ready, pure white in the warmth of an early Autumn sun. It appeared serene and steady, its steeple pointing towards a blue Heaven as the bridal party approached. Inside, the familiar strains of the wedding march floated softly through the air. Delicate greens with white flowers interspersed, decorated the altar. The Bride was tall and beautiful to look upon in an ivory taffeta gown. The full hoop skirt was trimmed with two large bow knots.

A reception for the two hundred and twenty-five wedding guests followed in the large Ball room of the Inn. Guests then adjourned to the large dining room, sat at tables to be served a wedding supper consisting of chicken salad, potato chips, rolls, ice cream and cake.

Many of the guests lingered long after supper to wave farewell to the couple who made their departure from the front door of the Inn. When the time came, we saw two hurried figures dash across the step into a waiting car. Swiftly the car travelled down the dirt road, accompanied by a cloud of dust, several tin cans, a pair of old shoes and a worn out broom.

Sunday, Sept. 14, 1941 Pleasant

Mr. and Mrs. Im Oberstag arrived late yesterday afternoon and are staying over for a few days. Today they are visiting Cambridge and Radcliffe College from which Mrs. Oberstag was graduated. During her four years in college as Frances Bryant, Mrs. oberstag visited the Inn frequently and is remembered very pleasantly by members of the Inn family.

Monday, Sept. 15, 1941 Pleasant

"We'll tell you a secret" said the Reverend Robert Lee Dutton, placing his hand gently on the shoulder of a tall, good looking girl who stood beside him. "This party was arranged for a purpose. These two friends (pointing to an older couple) have just been informed of our engagement". The Reverend Dutton is pastor of the Congregational Church in Holden, Mass. and has been to the Inn several times. We were pledged to secrecy regarding the engagement. Members of the young man's parish are not to know about it for several weeks.

Tuesday, Sept. 16, 1941 Pleasant

We were surprised to see Rozy leaning against a tree in the front yard. Rozy is Mr. Dame's bicycle and we haven't seen Mr. Dame for a long time. We learned that he had gone for a walk through the woods and would be back for tea late this afternoon.

At the tea table Mr. Dame greeted us in his soft-spoken, gracious manner and invited us to sit down. He speaks slowly, yet we know him to abe a quick thinker. In his modest way he told us of his plans to go to Europe. He is travelling by clipper plane, next week. "I hate War. I'll have no part in promoting it. I only want to relieve the suffering caused by it" said our writer-friend. The Unitarian Service Committee has appointed Mr. Dame director of War Relief work in France and Spain. It is a purely non-sectarian commission supported by the Unitarian church. "Are you not taking a great risk in crossing on the Clipper?" we asked. "No more of a risk that riding Rozy to the Wayside Inn on Route 20" answered Mr. Dame as he sipped more tea and insisted on sharing the sandwiches. In our hand we held a copy of Mr. Dame's first book - "New England Comes Back" and we asked about his second book on the Yucatan. It is selling very well, we were told. Someday Mr. Dame expects to return to Mexico where he owns a tiny hut.

continued next page

Tuesday, Sept. 16 continued

It was early dinner time when Mr. Dame came into the Bar-room and spread himself over a corner of the settle. Mexican open-work sandals half covered his bare feet as he relaxed and looked out through tiny panes of glass to wooded hills beyond. In the twilight Mr. Dame became personal, intimate. It was as if every moment here was a precious jewel, something he would cherish and value always. The minutes seemed like hours. He told us that during the last week he had become engaged to a "handsome" young lady. Then he tip-toed into the Parlor and wrote HER a letter.

We were grateful for this short visit from a kind and true friend and told him so. "Why ofcourse, I would come to the Inn before I left" he replied.

Mr. Dame and Rozy were hardly out of the yard when we hastened to the Parlor. We read once more the last verse of George Faunce Whitcomb's poem.

"Farewell then, old inn, for a spell
I am off to join the ranks!
Someday I may come back and tell
Great tales myself - if not - farewell!"

Wednesday, Sept. 17, 1941 Very warm

One particular boy in St. Pauls school, many years ago, was given a reward for not going swimming too early in the season. The reward was a visit to the Wayside Inn. The boy was a Mr. Amory who is now over 80 years old. He came to the Inn today, somewhat of an invalid, but perfectly clear in mind and able to recall vividly the incident, of coming to the Inn when a boy. "That was the usual treat" he said, "if I didn't go swimming I came to the Inn." Then he added: "But many times I didn't come!"

Thursday, Sept. 18, 1941 Pleasant

Seldom have we seen such devotion between mother and son as was shown today by a middle aged man and his old mother. They live in Worcester. The son, in shirt sleeves, escorted his mother through the rooms of the Inn with a beaming smile on his face as if he were getting the greatest pleasure by having his mother at his side. "I take her evey-where" he said. "I take her to all the old houses. She enjoys them. She's been to Boston, Salem and all around". We learned that the woman is not very well, her eyes are not good and she isn't able to do very much. We noticed that her son carried a bag of Wayside Inn corn meal under his arm. "Yes, thats for corn cake for Mother" he said. We suggested some Wayside Inn corn cake, went to the kitchen, put some in a bag. Mother carried it home along with some molasses peppermints and horehound drops from our Sandwich glass dish. We also invited this dear old lady to come sometime and spend the day with us - to sit before the open fire and to have familiar things around her.

Friday, Sept. 19, 1941 Pleasant

Recent Remarks

Pleasant lady: "I was here 12 years ago. I liked your crisp, white dimity curtains, went home and furnished my whole house with dimity curtains."

Friend with Mr. and Mrs. Crockett: "I've been dreaming about this place for years."

Rev. Henry Wilds Smith: "It is always a pleasure to come here because people seem so pleased to see me".

Saturday, Sept. 20, 1941 Pleasant

Perhaps more interested than any other guest on this busy Fall day , was Mrs. A. H. Proctor from Piedmont, California. She was born and brought up in New England, but has lived in California for many years. She spoke of an old Melodian which she carried from her old home to her new one on the West coast. Her life-long interest has been music. "I still hold a church position" she said and told us that she used to teach music and is a pipe organist. Mrs. Proctor appreciated the Inn from every view-point and expressed her sincere gratitude that it is being preserved.

Sunday, Sept. 21, 1941 Pleasant

Every now and then deep shadows of the War drift across our horizon. They are coming at more frequent intervals. A man in khaki, a woman engaged in Defense work, a Red Cross knitter or a regugee from Abroad - one or all are apt to come into this old Tavern at anytime. We were not particularly surprised when the Baronne de Villiers Terrage handed us her card today. The card read Baron and Baronne de Villiers Terrage, but the Baronne explained that the Baron is in a German Prison Camp. She took a pencil, drew a line on the card, crossed out the word Baron. In that line we felt hardship, suffering, yearning and despair.

Monday, Sept. 22, 1941 Pleasant

Tonight we were pleased to welcome Lt. Commander and Mrs. Arthur A. Gilbert accompanied by Mr. Gilbert's mother. Soon after his arrival, Commander Gilbert informed us of his connection with the Wayside Inn Howe family. He has made a very fine geneological chart which represents hours of research and painstaking work. He said he became interested in hunting up his ancestors when he saw the early Colonial exhibit at the Chicago Worlds Fair. But Mr. Gilbert had no idea that he was related to the Howe family and that they were the builders of this historic place. Then he dug into the records. Approximately 200 hours were spent in making the final chart. Imagine his pleasure in actually being at the Inn. His family branches off from Colonel Ezekiel Howe, the third and Revolutionary landlord. This evening was spent in looking at pictures of the Howe family and in reading Howe records. Before he leaves the vicinity of the Inn, Commander Gilbert expects to visit the homes of other New England ancestors and hopes to find the graves of some of the Howes. We expect the Gilberts will stay 2 or 3 days. He is on a two weeks leave of absence from the Naval Training Station at Great Lakes, Illinois.

Tuesday, Sept. 23, 1941 Pleasant

An elderly, yet rugged looking man wandered over to the old Spinet in the Parlor this evening and played an old New England hymn. Then he looked at the pictures of Longfellow's friends, Ole Bull, and the Young Sicilian, Luigi Monti. He became very much interested in the Tales of a Wayside Inn and the part they play in the history of this old house. He understood, and seemed to want more and more information. Friends who accompanied the gentleman treated him as a distinguished guest. They listened intently to every word he spoke, Finally one of the group volunteered to tell something about the man. His name is Harry W. Brown and he is Secretary to the Military Attache at the American Embassy in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. We wanted to ask Mr. Brown some questions and knew we could glean much valuable information from him, but he didn't want to talk about himself. He told us that

continued next page

Tuesday, Sept. 23 - continued

Rio de Janeiro means River of January but in reality there is no river. When the first explorers sighted the harbor they thought it to be a river. "I was born in Greenfield, Massachusetts" said Mr. Brown, "but I am going to retire next June and live for the rest of my days on a farm in Brazil". When leaving, Mr. Brown graciously shook hands with the hostess. His parting words were: "I shall always remember the Wayside Inn".

Wednesday, Sept. 24, 1941 Pleasant

The Candid Camera at the Ellms-Child Wedding
WAYSIDE INN
Saturday, Sept. 13, 1941

The Bride arriving at the Chapel

Miss Virginia Ellms

Wednesday, Sept. 24 - continued

Mr. and Mrs.
Luther M. Child ,jr.

Brides mother, Mrs. Carleton W. Elms

Bridesmaid and flower girl

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, Sept. 25, 1941 Pleasant

Another anniversary, this time their 5th, brought Mr. and Mrs. Woodman to the Inn for dinner this evening. And there was another ring, presented at the same table where the couple sat last year. Last year the ring was a ruby, this year an amethyst. The waitress was the same too, making the time, the place, the table, the gift and the waitress exactly the same as on their last anniversary. Needless to say this repitition on such an important occasion pleased Mr. and Mrs. Woodman very much indeed.

Friday, Sept. 26, 1941 Pleasant

Two Fridays ago, Mr. and Mrs. Summer Gage of Marlboro came to the Inn for dinner bringing members of their family. The Gages are neighbors, we might say, and are fond of the Inn. This Summer they took a trip to Halifax, Nova Scotia and met the Mayor of the city. He presented Mr. Gage with a very fine book. Mr. Gage wanted to reciprocate in some way, so this evening bought Chamberlain's book - Longfellow's Wayside Inn, A Camera Impression, and sent it to his firend the Mayor of Halifax. We are glad to know that our Inn and our book served as such a friendly link.

Saturday, Sept. 27, 1941 Pleasant

It was very much like coming home to members of the Rice and Brigham families when they arrived at the Wayside Inn this morning for a joint reunion. For years, both Rice and Brigham families have held reunions at the Inn, always in the Fall of the year- sometimes joining togegher. Today was a perfect one, warm and full of sunshine. About 200 men, women and children were in attendance. A turkey dinner was enjoyed and freedom of the house and grounds was given and appreciated by these many friends. The speaker on this occasion was Dr. Alexander Hamilton Rice, geographer and explorer. So he is called by Who's Who which gives him a long column. It tells of his various activities and honors conferred upon him. He has travelled extensively and told his audience today that into whatever part of the World he went, he always found a Rice. Brighams and Rices lingered long into the afternoon and made of the Inn a place they might well call their Annual home.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, September 28, 1941 Pleasant

It is a temptation to say for today that nothing of special importance occurred; that the day passed without a notable guest or an unusual remark. Is it not enough, however, to record the fact that the Inn itself was here again today just as it was two hundred and fifty-five years ago? It was ready, early this morning, to welcome any man, woman or child who might come to its door. It served its purpose today as in 1686. Today, however, the Inn has had more to give to its guests, even more today than yesterday. The Inn, like a person, developes its character day by day. It mellows with age and experience; becomes stronger, more influential.

Monday, September 29, 1941 Pleasant

After their days work today, 25 employees of the Dennison Manufacturing Co. gathered at the Inn to have dinner and to hold a meeting. They were the Dennison Girls Club. One of the girls made 25 favors of Dennison Crepe paper. These were gay colored umbrellas attached to gum drops. In each fold of the umbrella, which was partly closed, were white mint candies. These were placed on every table. After dinner the girls were eager to go through the house. They were very good listeners as the hostess told the story. Later in the evening the party adjourned to the Ball-room where a meeting was held.

Tuesday, September 30, 1941 Pleasant

Recent Remarks

Woman entering the old kitchen: "In the old days, the Heart of family life was in this room".

Fat boy, sighing: "You certainly feel full after eating here".

Little girl looking at canopy bed: "Red Riding Hoods grandmother had a bed like this".

Visitor: "I come to the Inn every time I am in this part of the country. I get homesick for it".

Wednesday, October 1, 1941 Pleasant

Miss Fielding, hostess, has handed in a report for the Diary and titled it this way: "Sudbury atmosphere". The report follows:

> "Overnight guests at the Inn, coming from a large city, were highly ammused when they telephoned the Sudbury depot to send a telegram. The operator reported that "the man was out delivering a telegram and would not be back for about fifteen minutes".

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, October 2, 1941 Pleasant

A group of women who call themselves the "Mothers Club of Charlestown" had luncheon here today - 29 in the party.

A lovely looking group of girls of "teen age were here this afternoon to be shown around the Inn. They were Aowakiyo Camp Fire girls - 14 in all, and most of them very well dressed. We noticed an unusually large number of blondes among them.

Dr. and Mrs. McCabe of Carmel, California were very appreciative visitors today. They told us about their own home which is a modern adaption of an old Norwegian house. Woodcarvers came from Norway to make the interior decorations, furniture is Norwegian antique.

Friday, October 3, 1941 Pleasant

Community Cooperation

Editorial from the Boston Globe, Sept. 29, 1941

> Harry Rice has a new barn out in Sudbury this morning, and Sudbury has demonstrated beyond dispute that the folkways of the New England village are still going strong. Between breakfast time and sunset, Saturday, men from all over the town gathered with hammars and saws and what have you, on the site of Harry's old cow barn (destroyed recently by fire). When the last plate of beans was eaten and the last doughnut dunked, there the new barn stood, complete and triumphant.
>
> To some, this little episode may seem merely a curious episode. Actually, it was a pageant of New England history. It was a reminder that this part of the nation was founded in cooperative endeavor and good-neighborliness. It was a suggestion, usefully dramatized, that the best way to run a community is still the oldest way - the way in which citizens pull not in different directions, but together.

Saturday, Oct. 4, 1941 Pleasant

Mr. George Matthew Adams, recent guest, has written about the Inn in one of his "Today's Talk" series. His style of writing is simple and philosophical. He says about the Inn. "It would take a good sized Who's Who of the great, the near great and the never-to-be-great to ennumerate all who have been served in this delightful Inn . . . . . You take something away, and leave something behind, when your visit to this historic spot is at an end."

Sunday, October 5, 1941 Pleasant

Exactly 40 years ago today, Dr. and Mrs. Marsh spent their 3rd wedding anniversary at the Inn. Today was their 43rd anniversary. "Forty years ago we came in a carriage - an all day trip from Easton", said Mrs. Marsh. She pointed out the fact that in those days horses, drawing teams and carriages, needed rest as well as the weary traveller.

Monday, October 6, 1941 Pleasant

A tall young man and a short young woman stood in front of the open fire in the Bar-room this evening. They wanted to talk; the man about his school days at St. Marks. St. Marks is only a short distance from the Inn and many of the graduates have fond recollections of coming here during their 4 years in Southboro. Such was the case od Mr. Watson. He was at St. Marks in 1933 and remembers coming to the Inn at that time. He spoke with quite a lot of sentiment about it. He told about other St. Marks boys in the same class. After dinner the couple came back; asked about rooms for overnight. "You see we are planning to be married in December" said Mr. Watson, but our plans are really very uncertain. I'm in the Navy. I'm leaving for my ship tomorrow morning". They lingered, wanted to be shown the rooms. We met this same couple later on, gazing at the stars. We suggested a walk to the Chapel. Last seen, Watson and his bride-to-be were walking arm in arm under a full Autumn moon. They were going in the direction of the beautiful white edifice at the end of the road.

Other dinner guests this evening were Dr. and Mrs. Gross. They are the people who have recently purchased the Pearmain place, the Italian vill-like house which adjoins the Inn property on the Framingham road. They are being friendly and neighborly. They have "run in" to see us several times and tonight brought a party of eight friends to have dinner. Mrs. Gross has given us a cordial invitation to call upon them. They are not people of great wealth, but they are thoroughly enjoying the spaciousness and seclusion of their new home.

Tuesday, October 7, 1941 Cloucy

Most important arrivals today were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ford, Mrs. Gaston Plantiff and Mr. Frank Campsall. They are occupying their usual rooms and expect to be here for several days.

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Tuesday Oct.7 - continued

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ryan Sexton whose marriage two years ago today was followed by a reception at the Inn, were here this noon time with their six weeks old son. They prowdly introduced the Junior member of the family and had luncheon in celebration of the anniversary.

Laurence Hart, impersonator of George Washington, paid us a visit again today. About once a year this tall gentleman, dressed in Colonial garb, strolls into the Bar-room like a walking vision from the past. He startles us for a moment. We wonder if a former guest has come to life. Mr. Hart provides a Washington program for schools and clubs. He is the only full time impersonator of Washington in the World.

Wednesday, Oct. 8, 1941 Pleasant

Only one name in the register book today, came between that of Lt. Commander Morse, U. S. Navy and that of Lt. Commander J. H. Hughan of the British Navy. Here was the War on our threshold. The two men met; exhanged greetings and enjoyed a trip through the Inn together. Commander Hughan of His Majesty's Ship, California - was born and bred in Scotland. He asked several questions about early American life; compared it to ways of living in old England. His last question: "Do you serve tea?" (pronounced tay). He stayed, wanted to say he had partaken of his customary afternoon meal at the Wayside Inn.

By noon time today, the house was filled with over one hundred people, mostly men, who had come to attend the meeting and luncheon of the Selectmens' Association of Worcester and Middlesex Counties. The group was served in the large dining room. A meeting followed in the same room.

Another group to be served luncheon today was composed of 16 women - all past Directors of Womens clubs in Massachusetts.

Thursday, October 9, 1941 Pleasant

It is pleasant to have our landlord and his wife around th e house. They have a cheery word for everybody. They are gracious and hospitable as guests recognize them and wish to shake hands.

At one o'clock noon today, one hundred and seventy-three farmers and their wives from Pairie states in the west, arrived at the Inn. They came to have luncheon and to go through the house. They call themselves Prairie Farmers. Once a year, for several years, we have entertained a group under this name.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, October 10, 1941 Pleasant

An extremely modest gentleman, short in stature, hovered in the background of a group going through the Inn this afternoon. Friends with whom he came, informed us that he had tuned Ignace Paderewski's piano! His name is Eton Davis - a piano tuner from Irwin, Pennsylvania. Piano tuning is not Mr. Davis chief business at present. He told us, however, that he is often called in for special service. Among other famous pianos Mr. Davis has tuned, is one owned by Mary Roberts Rhinehart.

Saturday, October 11, 1941 Pleasant

After a very busy day, due to the approaching holiday, we entertained this evening, thirty-three men and women attending a convention in Boston. They were people who furnish supplies to Bakery houses.

Sunday, Oct. 12, 1941 Pleasant

COLUMBUS DAY

The day was more than pleasant, it was glorious - a Heaven-sent day when the sky was a perfect blue, the trees in rust, yellow and brown dress, the air crisp. Hundreds of people flocked to the Inn. For most of them it was the urge to be near autumn foliage, stone walls and red apples which brought them here. Several hundred enjoyed dinner, after which they walked to the school, Chapel and Mill. Others spent part of their day browsing through the Inn sitting near the open fires or listening to the story of the house.

Monday, Oct. 13, 1941 Pleasant

The holiday is being observed today with stores, manufacturing plants and business houses closed. Because of this, we again entertained hundreds of guests. Like yesterday, the day was a clear, fine one. There is a stir of excitement through the Inn as guests discover that our landlord and his wife are here. Many have shaken hands with Mr. Ford. Others have asked for his autograph. It is enough for us to know that he is here; that he takes pleasure in sharing for a time the traditions and assocaiations of this old Inn.

Tuesday, Oct. 14, 1941 Pleasant

A roaring fire burned on the hearth of the old kitchen this afternoon as preparations ere made for an old kitchen dinner. Massie, our cook, was on hand and the waitress was garbed in the usual Puritan gray costume with large white kerchief. Roast beef, vegetables and Indian Pudding were ready to be served when the guests arrived at 7 o'clock. The party was given by Mr. Edwin Sheak of Brookline, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Ford and party left during the latter part of the afternoon for their home in Dearborn, Michigan.

Wednesday, Oct. 15, 1941 Pleasant

Raymond Massey,the actor, was here today. He was discovered by two young sailors. They saw him coming down the front walk, ran into the house, greatly excited, and said: "Who do you suppose is here?" Then they told us. Mr. Massey is tall and stooped, deep lines in his face and a cleft chim like the Lincoln whom he portrayed in both stage and screen production of "Abe Lincoln of Illinois". Mrs. Massey accompanied her husband saying in a modest way - "I am only Mr. Massey's wife."

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Wednesday, Oct. 15 - continued

The sailors, one from Detroit and one from Columbus, Ohio told an interesting story. They were touring New England. Funds were low. Today they had exactly enough money to take them to Cape Cod and back to Ohio, but not enough money to buy food. Plans were, they said, to go without food for four days in order to see the country.

Thursday, Oct. 16, 1941 Pleasant

A very nice letter has come this week from Mrs. Dorothea Moretti, recent guest, who is a refugee from Italy. Her husband, Ginseppe Moretti, was a well known sculptor and many of his works appear in public parks here in the United States. The latter part of Mr. Moretti's life was spent in Italy where he died in 1935. Mrs. Moretti continued to live in their Villa until two years ago when she was forced to flee because of the War. The Villa is now in charge of a caretaker and Mrs. Moretti writes: "I left so many of my books in our Villa in Italy and among them my histories of the United States." Mrs. Moretti became very intersted - on a previous visit to the Inn - in a military order which is hanging in the Washington room - written by Washington himself to General John Glover. Mrs. Moretti's cousin, John D. Long, married a Miss Glover and her ancestor was the General Glover to whom Washington addressed his order. Consequently Mrs. Moretti went to the Boston Library, copied there a sketch of the life of General Glover which she kindly enclosed in her letter. A pathetic touch to the letter was written in these words: "When you are in Boston sometime, I shall be glad to show you my Italian photographs of my Villa and the Mediterranean Sea." (More in the Diary about General Glover, later).

Friday, Oct. 17, 1941 Pleasant

It was a pleasure to conduct the English Club of the Brookline High School through the Inn this afternoon. They were jolly boys and girls - full of giggles, but underneath we sensed an appreciation of the Inn which is best expressed by one of hte pupils herself. She said: "Gee, I want to live in a house just like this".

Mr. J. B. Campbell who has recently become quite famous because of a Saturday Evening Post ~~set~~- story about him and his work, was a guest today. He wanted his sister to see the Wayside Inn where he lived for several months while constructing our Grist Mill. He walked to the Mill, renewed old acquaintances. His offices are in Philadelphia.

Saturday, Oct. 18, 1941 Pleasant

The Reverend L. H. Barrett of the Congregational Church in South Sudbury, officiated this noon at a wedding in the Martha-Mary Chapel. The bride was Miss Colton of Boston who married Mr. C. B. Whiteside of Andover, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Whiteside have firends in Sudbury and on a previous visit here, admired our Chapel very much. They wrote, asking if they might have the use of the Chapel for their approaching marriage. Only intimate friends and relatives were invited. The company numbered ten. Miss Fisher played the organ. Afterwards the party came to the Inn where a wedding luncheon was served in the old Dining room.

DEATHS

Oct. 9. Mr. Charles Lorenzo Clark, 88, inventor and associate of Thomas Edison - who installed the historic Edison electric lighting central station system in New York in 1882. Mr. Clark lived in Newton, Mass. and came to the Inn with Mr. Francis Jehl in August, 1937.

Oct. 14. George A. Fay, 76, associated with his father in operating the old Marlboro, Worcester stage-coach line. The coach was purchased by Mr. Ford and is now on display in the barn across the road from the Inn.

Oct. 17. Dr. Frank O. Hall, New York City,one of the oldest members of the Wayside Inn Retreat group.

Sunday, Oct. 19, 1941 Pleasant

Recent Pictures

Mrs. Luther Child

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Whiteside

Grist Mill

Monday, Oct. 20, 1941 Pleasant

An explanation of the trundle bed always excites interest. People are intrigued with the idea of conserving space by pushing the roped frame under a big bed. They picture children sleeping on an improvised matress. They imagine several youngsters herded together on the wide, low bed. Never before have they seen or heard of a trundle bed! But if they had only read Eugene Field; his poems, A Dutch Lullaby and Little Boy Blue! In both of these Field mentions the Trundle bed. We remember Wynken, Blynken and Nod and how they sailed off in a wooden shoe.

"Wynken and Blynken are two little eyes
And Nod is a little head
And the wooden shoe that sailed the skies
Is a wee one's trundle bed"

And in Little Boy Blue - we remember how Boy Blue put his toys away and said:

"No, don't you go 'till I come
And don't you make any noise!
So toddling off to his trundle bed
He dreamed of the pretty toys!"

Tuesday, Oct. 21, 1941 Pleasant

The first meeting of the season under Professor Schell's supervision was held tonight. His group is composed of professors, doctors, lawyers and other professional men. They meet here once a month through the winter season; they have dinner, then adjourn to the old kitchen where deep descussion goes on till near eleven o'clock. Sometimes pictures are shown, a travel talk is given or a famous explorer tells of his experiences. But laways, there is talk. Before dinner the guests gather in the Bar-room. They greet one another. . they make polite conversation. It is not long however, before the talk drifts into International affairs, the very latest news of the War or something political here at home. And there is wit, delicious stories to make one laugh, heartily. Professor Schell is a perfect host. He loves the Inn through years of intimate association. He never lets a season go by without bringing together his monthly group of "The Waysiders".

Wednesday, Oct. 22, 1941 Pleasant

The League of Catholic Women from Lawrence, Mass. journeyed to the Inn today and enjoyed a trip throuh the house. They numbered sixty-five.

Sunday, Oct. 19, 1941 Pleasant

Recent Pictures

Mrs. Luther Child

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Whiteside

Grist Mill

Thursdy, Oct. 23, 1941 Cloudy

News has come of the death of our dear friends, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Gookin. Mr. Gookin died in the early summer, Mrs. Gookin this week. We will never forget the Gookins. They came to the Inn in recent years because they remembered it so well in the past. They had a genuine love of the surrounding country here. Bent and stooped, both of them, they came from their tiny apartment in the city (Cambridge) to which they had retired after a busy life of work and not very much play. They came once a week or once in every two weeks. They came on fair days and in stormy weather. But always there was sunshine in the house when the Gookins arrived. We always felt brightness and warmth in their hearts. They spoke often of their early married life when both worked at their respective places of business through the week. Then on Sunday they would pack a lunch, board a train for Sudbury, walk two miles from the depot over to the Inn. Walks were taken during the day and rest stops made along the dirt roads or in the woods. They remembered certain trees where they had sat - back in the 1890's. Sometimes they would eat their lunch sitting on the front doorstep of the Inn. They remembered every detail of those visits and re-newed their memories on every visit in recent years. The Inn has lost two dear friends. So have we all.

Friday, Oct. 24, 1941 Pleasant

The dancing classes are in full swing. Tonight for the first time this season, the boys had the pleasure of dancing with girls. A group of girl scouts came from the town of Cochituate to act as partners. They are nice looking girls and have had some previous experience in old fashioned dancing. We hope they will prove to be congenial companions for the boys.

Saturday, Oct. 25, 1941 Pleasant

A Ford Coupe drove into the parking space late this Autumn morning. A boy and a girl quickly hopped out of it - almost danced to the rear compartment where they unloaded two bicycles. They laid the wheels gently on the ground. The girl tied a scarf over her head. The boy and girl both looked up at the sky, then looked across the road to the Inn. They gazed for several minutes at the foliage. They took their places on the bicycles and headed towards the dirt road which leads through the woods. Later we saw the same couple pedaling along Dutton Road; the Autumn leaves in their best array, the sun shinning on two youthful heads.

Sunday, October 26, 1941 Pleasant

Once a year at least, a visit is paid the Inn by students from the Atlantic Union College in So. Lancaster, Mass. Today two of their number, Mr. and Mrs. Albert C. Lotze held a wedding breakfast in our large dining room. There were about 30 friends of the bride and groom present. The party lasted until late in the afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Lotze decided to spend the night here.

Monday, October 27, 1941 Pleasant

Delightful overnight guests tonight were Dr. and Mrs. Seeley G. Mudd from Pasadena, California. Their son, 16 years, travelled from Pasadena, last September, to enter a private school in the little old town of Deerfield, Mass. "We thought it would be good for him to have the experience of attending schol in New England", said Mrs. Mudd. A long distance telephone call was made to the boy and a promise given that he would see his parents in the very near future.

Tuesday, October 28, 1941 Pleasant

Talk around the Inn these days centers on Miss deMille and her approaching marriage to Mr. Stuart Hoppin. Mr. Hoppin is a composer and works in a Music Publishing House in Boston. An amusing coincidence, if you would call it such, is the title of Mr. Hoppin's latest work and the approaching event. The peice is called "The Present Crisis" from James Russell Lowell's poem! Miss deMille is getting her share of teasing about this particular incident.

Mr. Ed Cutler arrived from Dearborn early this morning and will work here for a few days in connection with the new heating system.

Wednesday, October 29, 1941 Pleasant

Margaret DeLand, authoress, visited the Inn today. Her latest book, "Golden Yesterdays" is coming out this very day. Other books that she has written are:

"Awakening of Helena Ritchie"
"The Iron Woman"
"Old Chester Tales"
"Dr. Lavendar's People"

Thursday, October 30, 1941 Pleasant

October 30th marks two important events, the birthday of the new saw mill on Dutton Road and the birthday of Ralph J. Sennott, Jr. - five years old today.

continued next page

Thursday, October 30 - continued

A party for 60 news boys who won honors in a contest sponsored by the Pawtucket (R.I.) Times, were treated to a luncheon atthe Wayside Inn today. They ate in the large dining room; toured the house and grounds. Comment from one enthusiastic boy: "This is the best place I've ever been".

Friday, October 31, 1941 Partly cloudy

Hallowe'en brings gaiety to the Inn. The large Ball room was filled tonight with appropriate symbols; cob-webs, witches, pumpkins, corn stalks, and ghosts. Festoons of orange and black paper spread a dim, fantastic glow over the whole room. The boys from our school arrived shortly after supper, to be admired and praised for their ingenious costumes. Icabod Crane was here, carrying his head in his hands! He was dressed in an elegant suit, black flowing cape and high white boots. We saw one of the new little boys transformed into a very sweet girl. Miss Fisher and Miss deMille, hostesses who play the piano and violin respectively, were garbed in bathing suits of the gay nineties era. Miss Fisher wore the suit for a lady while Miss deMille was the gallant gnetleman partner with a curly black moustache, painted on her upper lip! There were cowboys, tramps, gypsies, a barrel of fun walking around and several we could not identify! Doughnuts and cider were passed during an intermission. The rest of the evening was spent in old fashioned dancing.

A group of fourteen nurses who were all located in Philadelphia several years ago, assembled in our old kitchen tonight for an annual get-together. At present all are working in or near Worcester. Most of them are in responsible positions; head nurses etc. This evenings' dinner and unexpected Hallowe'en party provided an especially nice treat for them.

Saturday, November 1, 1941 Rain

The most important news of today is that we are having rain - a good hard down pour all day long and badly needed. Wells are unusually low, the ground very dry. Tonight an old kitchen dinner was held; the rain beating hard against the windows. The kitchen seemed especially cozy- meat cooking on the spit and vegetables boiling over the open fire. Mr. Mann and his eleven guests sat down to eat at 7 o'clock.

Sunday, November 2, 1941 Pleasant

Many grown-ups bring their children to see the Inn. Today that situation was reversed. A small boy brought his parents. We noticed a broad grin on the face of a small boy as he lingered near the front door. He seemed to want to say something but was bashful about it. We spoke to him. Then the explanation came forth. "I camehere once before with the Downing Street School children from Worcester", said the boy, "so today I brought them" - pointing to an adoring middle-aged couple, his father and mother.

Monday, November 3, 1941 Pleasant

The Champion Cow-girl of the World, Miss Vivian White, visited the Inn this afternoon. Dressed in long, dark blue pants and wearing a checkered flannel shirt, Miss White went through the house, then stayed for a meal in the dining room. Afterwards she bought post cards and told us modestly, that she is now playing in a show in Boston. Recently she won, for the second time, the above title. The contest was held in Madison Square Garden, New York.

Tuesday, November 4, 1941 Pleasant

Miss Fisher has received a package of letters, all written by pupils in the Cambridge School, Inc., 34 Concord Avenue, Cambridge, Mass. Pupils of this private school visited the Inn last week; Miss Fisher showed them around. Quotations from some of the letters:

> "I liked the kitchen and the bar best because they looked so friendly. This is the first year I have been in America and I liked the trip especially."
>
> George Bibring

> "I am sure I would like to live near there it is so country like and peaceful with the sheep and brook near the old Mill."
>
> Caroline Lewis

Dick Buss ended his letter this way:

> "Another room I liked was the kitchen and some cold night would like to eat there, but I will not bore you, but I must say that the whole trip was just plain swell."

Wednesday, November 5, 1941 Partly Cloudy

More visitors connected with the Rodeo show now playing in Boston, appeared today. Best known was Mrs. Gene Autry - wife of the famous cowboy singer.

Continued next page

Wednesday, November 5 - continued

We are also enjoying many people from the convention of the American College of Surgeons being held in Boston this week. Two Chicago doctors hired an old car the other evening, drove to the Inn. They stayed for dinner, went through the house, sat in front of the Bar-room fire 'till a late hour. Every day this week we have met doctors and their wives from distant parts of the country.

Thursday, November 6, 1941 Rain

This afternoon an hour was spent in reading the little book presented to the Library by Mrs. Ford on her last visit to the Inn. The book is called: "The Master of the Inn" and written by Robert Herrick. As we read on through the short pages, we couldn't help but compare the Inn described by Mr. Herrick to our own Wayside Inn. The Master of the Inn kept a house up among the hills in Vermont where men came from the cities; men who had been scorched by the heat of living and had faltered and doubted the goodness of life. There was also a farm and a school; a workshop and cottages for needy boys. And like the Wayside Inn, peace and rest was found there, putting into men's hearts the feeling that life is worth living. "God, what peace to him who has escaped from the furnace men make! It is as if (the traveller) had come all the way to the end of the world and found here a great still room of peace."

Friday, November 7, 1941 Pleasant

An amusing incident occurred this evening. The hostess was about to take an order for dinner from an attractive young couple, when suddenly without being seen by his girl friend, the boy handed the hostess a piece of paper on which was written the following:

> "On the back seat of my car (a green Ford cabriolet, license No. 602,970) you will find a birthday cake. Please retrieve it and serve it to us at the proper moment. Thank you.
> D. K. Stanford"

We retrieved the cake as directed. The box contained one of the most charming birthday cakes we have ever seen. It was small, covered with a chocolate icing and in simple yellow lettering was this inscription:

Marjorie is
21
years old

Around the edge of the cake were exactly 21 yellow candles! A very sweet gesture, we thought, and from a fine looking young man. In HER presence, he made the remark that several years would have to pass before she looked her age!

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, November 8, 1941 Pleasant

At twilight we heard a tinckle on the Spinet in the Parlor and the strains of "Way down upon the Swanee River" drifted through the house. There were only a few guests here, Dr. Hanson and his wife and others in the dining room. Then Miss Fisher's rich voice followed with the words - "there's where the old folks stay" - Dr. Hanson quietly walked across the hall, sat down on the Parlor sofa. A hostess stood in the doorway. Miss Fisher turned the pages of the music book, began, "Drink to me only with thine eyes". One song followed another. Miss Fisher sang naturally, easily. Mrs. Hanson joined the group, other guests were drawn to the doorway. It was just at the close of day. A beautiful setting and a beautiful way of ending a busy day. We wished that every day could end in the same way - with a few old songs, played upon the old spinet.

Sunday, Nov 9, 1941 Pleasant

We are going to mention for today's news, two guests who did not come to the Inn! We had been informed during the past week that on Sunday (today) we would have here Mr. Gene Autry and Mr. Eric Stroheim. The former is the cowboy actor and singer whose wife visited the Inn recently. The latter is the actor-director from Hollywood. We watched for them all day, but neither one appeared!

Monday, Nov 10, 1941 Pleasant

Small boy to hostess: "I wonder if you could be helpful to me as a peice of information and tell me what this thing is in the old kitchen?"

Teddy 9, talking about his younger brother: "You know Roger is just fascinated with this place".

Hostess to small boy: "Put some if this candy in your pocket".
Small boy after filling one pocket: "I have another pocket!"

Tuesday, Nov 11, 1941 Pleasant

Armistice Day

Holiday crowds filled the Inn today.

Overnight guests last night were Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Glover. A year ago this past Summer Mr. Glover arranged the Ford Summer Radio programs. He is a composer. He also arranges programs for such well known movie stars as Fred Astaire, Gracie Allen and Bing Crosby.

Wednesday, Nov 12, 1941 Pleasant

A recent guest who enjoyed the Inn very much, was a Mr. Bowdish from Brookville, Pa. He was 84 years old and his wife 83 years. Both were intereting and friendly. Mr. Bowdish is a former music teacher and now makes cabinet work his hobby. He fondled the wood in the old pieces of furniture as if he loved the texture and ran his hands over the smooth patina of the surface. He saw many old things in the kitchen which reminded him of his youth. Going out the door, Mr. Bowdish made the remark that he felt like 84 years when he came in, but on leaving this charming place he felt like 9 years old again!"

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, Nov 13, 1941 Pleasant

"Sons of Fun" a play similar to "Hell's a Poppin" which ran so successfully in New York, is now being seen in Boston. Today we had the pleasure of entertaining Margot Brender, one of the cast in Sons of Fun. She was accompanied by Frank Libuse, comedian.

The Middlesex County Alumni Association of the Massachusetts State College had a cinner-meeting here this evening with 89 in attendance. Moving pictures of the college campus were shown. The coach of this years Football team was the guest speaker.

Friday, Nov 14, 1941 Pleasant

Miss deMille has played her violin for the boys dancing class during many winter months. She has taught a few of the Wayside Inn boys to play the violin. It might be well to say here that Miss deMille has worked at the Inn for 14 years. She has performed her work faithfully and well. She has been loyal to the Inn and to her employer. Tonight the boys of the school wanted to honor Miss de Mille, to express their thanks for her services to them. At a proper time during the evening when all the boys were present, a gift was given to the slim, stright violinist who is to be married next week to Mr. Stuart Hoppin. The present was a copy of an old copper Chinese vase.

Saturday, Nov 15, 1941 Pleasant

Most important event of this day was the presentation to Miss deMille of a wedding gift from the Wayside Inn family. The presentation could hardly be called a ceremony. It was informal in every respect. When the bride-to-be came into the large dining room at noon time to take her place at what we call the "family table", there awaited her two large boxes. At the same time all the women working in the kitchen and pantry and front of the house appeared. Gathered around the table were old friends, Emma in her blue dress and apron, who has been here all during Miss deMille's time, Agnes as head waitress in white - Miss Staples who has worked side by side with Miss deMille for 11 years and Miss Ryan from the office. It was a fine tribute to see everyome in the house present at this farewell time. The gifts were unwrapped., One box contained a solid silver reproduction of a Paul Revere bowl, marked Paul Revere and typical of the beauty and simplicity of his work. The other package held a pair of solid silver candle sticks to matc the bowl. Miss deMille was gracious and sweet in her thanks. This is her last working day at the Inn.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, November 16, 1941 Pleasant

Breakfast was served to a party of 8 this morning with Mr. and Mrs. LeSourd as host and hostess. Mr. LeSourd is associated with Boston University and usually brings notable guests with him. In his group today were Smith Johnson who has recently come into print through the Readers Digest. He runs a model factory at Middlefield, Ohio. Other distinguished guests were, Mrs. Thurbia Thomas Tromberg, sister of Lowell Thomas, radio news commentator and Mr. A. W. Morrison head of the Encyclopedia Brittanica.

Monday, November 17, 1941 Pleasant

A letter has come in the mail this morning from our friend Mrs. Willard H. Jencks, wife of the President of St. Lawrence University, Canton, New York, Part of the note reads as follows:

"I hope you will let me spend the day (Thanksgiving) with you again"

Mr. and Mrs. Jencks have a son who is a student at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. In the past they have spent several days here, bringing son Kimball for a rest from strenuous student activities.

The 5th grade class from the Bright School, Waltham, Mass. visited the Inn this afternoon. They were equipped with writing paper and pencils. Many notes were jotted down as Miss Fisher told the story of the Inn.

Tuesday, November 18, 1941 Pleasant

Preparations are well under way for the Thanksgiving feast which will be served this year in Massachusetts a week earlier than the traditional time. This is in accordance with a Governor's Proclamation which changed the date for the convenience of men in military service. Therefore our Thanksgiving Day will be next Thursday - the day after tomorrow. The kitchen is buzzing with the usual pre-holiday spirit and the smell of mince pie, turnip, fruit pudding and turkey is slowly oozing its way into the front part of the house. Favors

(continued next page)

Tuesday, November 18, 1941 (continued)

for the guests this year are miniature corn-shellers like the large old sheller made from a tree stump which stands just inside the front door of the Inn. The boys made the favors in their wood working shop. Hostesses are preparing to fill them with candy in the shape of corn kernels.

Wednesday, November 19, 1941 Warm

A holiday atmosphere is in full swing today. Overnight guests are arriving early. Parents are bringing their children from nearby schools. The telephone is ringing for last minute reservations. Corn stalks and pumpkins and beautiful fruit displays are being arranged. Dinner orders are recorded as to name, time and number. In the kitchen - well, in the kitchen it is hardly necessary to say that plenty of Thanksgiving gobblers are undergoing proper treatment. We are inclined to think of the turkey as the most important part of the festivities. But let us pause for a moment to remember the real significance of Thanksgiving; to give a prayer of Thankfulness.

> "May we never be satisfied to enjoy plenty so long as any human being is hungry. May we express our gratitude for nature's gifts not in words alone, but also in the high purposes for which we live and in the kindliness of our deeds"

Thursday, November 20, 1941 Pleasant - warm

THANKSGIVING

The day of days; not only is this Thanksgiving day itself, but is also the Wedding Day of Miss Muriel de Mille, Wayside Inn hostess for 14 years. The wedding does and rightly should overshadow all other events of the day. It was just dark when the wedding guests gathered at the Martha-Mary Chapel. Many stood outside the beautiful white edifice waiting for the Bridal party to arrive. They also wanted to see the principal guests - Mr. and Mrs. Ford. The latter came all the way from Dearborn, arriving this morning, to be present at the ceremony which was performed by Reverend Harry C. Meyer of Framingham.

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Thursday, November 20, 1941 (continued)

Flickering candles in the windows of the Chapel and at the altar gave a dim religious light which further enhanced the sacredness of the occasion. The bride walked up the aisle on the arm of her father, Mr. Rufus S. deMille. She was preceded by her sister Mrs. Richard H. Davis as matron of honor. At the altar she met the groom Mr. Stuart B. Hoppin - a long time friend.

From the Chapel, the Bridal party and friends came to the Inn for a reception in the large Ball room. Refreshments were served and many had the pleasure of congratulating Mr. and Mrs. Hoppin and also the pleasure of meeting Mr. and Mrs. Ford. Mrs. Hoppin is a very sweet person and will be greatly missed by those who have worked with her. She came down the front stairs today in a beautiful white wedding gown. Half-way down she threw her wedding bouquet. There in the front hall where she has stood so many times to greet Wayside Inn guests, she bid farewell to her real host and hostess and to members of the Wayside Inn family.

Thanksgiving dinners were served to hundreds of people and among them we saw many of our old Wayside Inn friends. For instance we talked for a few minutes with Mr. and Mrs. Bryant - friends of the Inn in Mr. Lemon's time and still coming. Mrs. Bryant made a very nice remark. She said "you know, when we come here for Thanksgiving we feel as if we were coming to great grandmother's house." Other friends we encountered were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bowen new tenants in our old Walker house. After dinner, Mr. Bowen pulled the hostess to one side, told her: "This is my mother's first Thanksgiving away from home. She had a struggle coming in - tears in her eyes. Now she says she is glad she came. Had rather be here than anywhere else away from home."

Friday, November 21, 1941 Pleasant

About 20 little girls, some in Girl Scout uniforms, visited the Inn this afternoon. They were children of officers and non-commissioned officers stationed at Fort Devens, Mass. Many of them have lived in foreign countries.

Mr. and Mrs. Ford left for Dearborn late this afternoon.

Among our holiday guests staying over both Wednesday and Thursday nights were Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Hoffman of Tuxedo Park, New York, with son Billy. Another son is attending St.

(continued next page)

Friday, November 21, 1941 (continued)

Marks School in Southboro. Mr. Hoffman attended Oxford University in England in the same class with Edward of Wales - the present Duke of Windsor.

Saturday, November 22, 1941 Pleasant

Mr. Edward S. Wolston told us today with a great deal of pride that his mother had played the piano for Ole Bull. It was at a concert in Boston. The piano accompanist, scheduled to play, was unable to be there. An appeal was made to the audience. Mr. Wolston's mother, then Miss Mabelle Shannon, volunteered to play. It was a proud moment in her life. The story was passed down from mother to son.

This is the day of the Harvard-Yale Football game being played in Cambridge. This evening 19 young people from Harvard journeyed to the Inn after the game to partake of an old kitchen dinner. It was also a Birthday party.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, November 23, 1941 Rain

The family of the late Mr. Daniel Austin Howe of Worcester, Mass., met here today for their third reunion. Three daughters and three sons with their families sat down for dinner at 12 o'clock. There were 17 in all - and all descendants of the original Howe family who built the Inn.

We had a novel experience today. We entertained a football team. They were from St. Mary's College in California. The team played Fordham University in New York City yesterday afternoon. Today the whole party which included friends of the Californian team came to Boston, then motored out to the Inn for dinner. There were 84 in the group.

Miss Sheehan entertained members of a church choir at dinner in the Old Kitchen this evening. The party numbered six - including Father O'Connor and four faithful choir singers.

Monday, November 24, 1941 Pleasant

Several acres across the road from the Inn are being plowed up for the first time in several years. Ford tractors were used in the plowing process as seen in pictures

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Monday, November 24, 1941 (continued)

Tuesday, November 25, 1941 Pleasant

This picture of Muriel de Mille Hoppin was taken on the last day of her being with us as a hostess. She left November 15 after serving faithfully for 14 years. She was married on Thanksgiving day, November 20, in the Martha-Mary Chapel to Mr. Stuart Hoppin.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, November 26, 1941 Pleasant

Recent Guests

Ann Bridge (Mary O'Malley) English authoress. Books: "Enchanters Nightshade", "Pekin Picnic" and "Illyrian Spring".

Dr. Thomas Wright, U. S. Navy doctor from Iceland. Remarked: "The Inn reminds me of houses in Iceland, in the rural districts. There the natives keep warm by hearth fires, have Spring houses to store provisions, raise sheep."

After seeing the house under the guidance of a hostess one of our recent guests remarked to her friend: "Now after seeing this I feel as if my education is complete."

Thursday, November 27, 1941 Pleasant

One of our friends dropped into the Inn this morning to read us his latest poem. The title of the poem, "My Gal" and the poet Mr. Edward H. Richards. Mr. Richards lives in Exeter, New Hampshire and comes this way once in a while to tell us about his poems. He decided to stay for lunch. At the dining table he scribbled off this one.

"As a Yankee Sees It"

There's somethin' sort o' gets yer
In the grand old Wayside Inn
That makes you wanta linger
An pass this way agin'.
Maybe it's but fancy
But I like to think it's true
That the spirit of the Poet
Sits beside and welcomes you.

Friday, November 28, 1941 Pleasant

Sometime ago a guest suggested that we provide a bench on which people could sit while waiting for Busses. The seat shown in the picture on the next page was made by Wayside Inn carpenters and is proving to be very useful. Not infrequently do we see Bus passengers enjoying this comfortable waiting place.

Saturday, November 29, 1941 Pleasant

Eight Girl Scouts from the little town of Southboro, Mass., rode over to the Inn this morning on their bicycles. Their leader was Mr. E. Sohier Welch, Jr. She rode a bicycle too. After a visit through the Inn, Mrs. Welch planned to take the group to the barn on her estate for a picnic lunch.

A neighborhood group of five little girls came here for luncheon today and we were informed by their leader that the girls spend every Saturday at some interesting place. Lately they have been enjoying the Children's Museum in Boston. Sometimes they go to other historic houses.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, November 30, 1941 Pleasant

We entertained another football team today. These were New Britain, Connecticut High School players - tall husky boys. About 35 in the party.

Overnight guests last night were Mr. and Mrs. John H. Hodges of Newport, Rhode Island celebrating their 25th wedding anniversary. In the evening they sat in the Bar-room. While Mrs. Hodges wrote post cards to friends, Mr. Hodges looked at her and remarked: "Twenty-five years ago and it seems but yesterday."

Monday, December 1, 1941 Pleasant

A picture of our recent bride and groom - Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Hoppin - taken as the couple came down the aisle of the Martha-Mary Chapel November 20, 1941. The picture was snapped by Mr. William Young of the Boys School.

Tuesday, December 2, 1941 Pleasant

Wardens and Matrons from State institutions were luncheon guests this noon. There were 12 in the party.

Tonight a group of 14 Emmanuel College Alumnae had dinner in the small dining room.

Wednesday, December 3, 1941 Pleasant

Letters are coming almost every day asking for Mary Lamb books to be used as Christmas gifts. Most of the requests are from people who visited the Inn last Summer. For instance, we have this letter from Mrs. B. P. Mullen of the Chicago Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, in which she says:

"Please send me four or five copies of the book - The Story of Mary's Little Lamb. I bought six copies last Summer while there. Shall always remember my trip to the Inn with pleasantest memories."

Another letter from Miss Eileen Roberts, New York City, reads as follows:

" I bought some (Mary Lamb books) when I was there in the Summer and sent some to England. Received a letter today. They were so delighted with the books and took them to school so the other children and teachers could read them."

Thursday, December 4, 1941 Cloudy

The hostesses are preparing favors for Christmas dinner guests. Miss Fisher has designed them and is directing the cutting and painting. They are cut-outs of the Inn itself in stiff red paper. Windows and doorway are painted white to give the effect of snow. Painted icicles hang from the eaves. In the back is a holder for small candies which we plan to have in the shape of white snow-balls.

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Thursday, December 4, 1941 (continued)

Little red geraniums have been placed in each window of the Inn. The red blossoms look very quaint between the white dimity curtains and add a home-like touch to the rooms.

Friday, December 5, 1941 Rain

For several days we have had a heavy mist both morning and evening; fog and dampness. Tonight the mist became heavier and rain fell during the early evening. This did not prevent eleven girls from the offices of the Massachusetts Protective Association in Worcester from motoring to the Inn for dinner. After dinner the group watched the dancing class.

Saturday, December 6, 1941 Pleasant

Mrs. Raymond W. Roberts of Newport, N. H. entertained friends at a fifth wedding anniversary party this evening. The party was small, only four people, but every detail was carefully planned. A cake was provided, appropriately marked for the occasion. Mrs. Roberts sent place cards and favors to be put on the anniversary table. The evening was spent in enjoyable talk around the Parlor fireplace.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, December 7, 1941 Pleasant

Pleasant weather continues and we have no snow as yet. Consequently Sunday, today, was a busy day with guests coming from near and far to see the Wayside Inn or to partake of dinner here. This afternoon a delightful group of Wellesley College girls were conducted through the house. Every girl was intensely interested. One spoke up when leaving and said: "I feel as if I'd been at a play on the stage."

A mother today said of her small son who was visiting the Inn for the first time "This boy gets credit in school if he sees the Wayside Inn."

Another remark today, which was overheard as two women guests were leaving, was as follows: "Tea here is like tea in little old Inns in England."

Monday, December 8, 1941 Pleasant

Everyone in the house was stirred today when news came that War had been declared between the United States and Japan. For several minutes at noon time, the radio was brought into the Bar-room and the Inn family and guests gathered around it to hear the President of the United States proclaim the existence of War. The playing of the Star Spangled Banner followed. Everyone present rose to his feet. It was a solemn moment; History repeating itself in this very Bar-room. It was on the 19th of April in 1775 when Colonel Ezekiel Howe, landlord of the Inn, left the Bar-room with musket in hand to defend our liberty at Concord. The women folk peered out the windows; they waved goodbye. Anxious moments - those - with no radio to inform them of the enemy's activities. They knew not that was happening 12 miles away. And in 1861, at the time of the Civil War, certainly there was talk of the conflict among the men and women who gathered under the sturdy beams in the old Bar-room. The call of War was heard again in 1917. Today it was our fervent hope that this would be the last summons to War for ours and every other nation. We prayed that this be the War to end War.

Tuesday, December 9, 1941 Pleasant

Professor Schell came last evening with a group of his students to have dinner here and to sit in the old kitchen for a few hours discussion. This was not Professor Schell's regular group which meets once a month at the Inn. The usual Waysiders group will be here on the 16th of December. Tonight the men were in their late teens or early twenties - doing special graduate work at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Wednesday, December 10, 1941 Pleasant

A convention of school superintendents and people associated with vocational school-work, is being held in Boston this week. Several workers in this field have visited the Inn and found here much to interest them; especially in our own Wayside Inn Schools. We had a fine chat with Mr. Howard A. Champion, Assistant Superintendent of Schools in Los Angeles. He was pleased to see the Herald magazines and took several copies back to California.

Thursday, December 11, 1941 Pleasant

A group of 21 men and women, members of the Herb Society of America met here this morning and discussed the growing and use of sage. Sage is used in the making of sausages and for flavoring in other foods. These men and women were what we might call "gentlemen farmers" and were discussing their subject in a scientific way. The group adjourned from the small ball room at noon time to have luncheon served in the small dining room.

Friday, December 12, 1941 Cloudy

A recent guest was the Lieutenant Governor of Montana, Ernest T. Easton, who registered from Polytechnic, Montana.

Two smartly dressed women came to see the house this afternoon. They were modern, society matrons. The hostess told of the sale in 1861 when all of the original furnishings of the Inn were sold at auction. "My what an auction! I wish I had been there!" remarked one of the women.

Saturday, December 13, 1941 Rain

The War is talked about every day. This week Germany and Italy have declared War on the United States. The great tragedy at Pearl Harbor last Sunday is discussed by practically all of the guests. Day before yesterday we entertained two British seamen from H. M. S. Ramsay - a Destroyer - now in Boston Harbor. They were fine boys - one of them had left a family in England. Both enjoyed the Inn and when leaving said that the afternoon had been a very pleasant one; that they hoped to come back again before leaving Boston. At this point something was said about Great Britain and the United States being allied. "We are all united now" remarked the hostess. "Yes," said the younger of the two as he twirled his Navy blue hat - "That's just what we think."

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Saturday, December 13, 1941 (continued)

Some day soon we are going to write about the War and the Inn; the part the Inn is playing; what purpose it is serving in these troubled times. Now, more than ever, must it stand! One of our guests Mrs. Katwinckle, wife of a busy Boston doctor, expressed what we want to say in a very few words. Going out the door after having had tea with her husband, near a fireplace in the old dining room, she said:

"The Inn is like an oasis of Peace."

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, December 14, 1941 Pleasant

We were brought up in the old fashioned way and day when to do any real laborious work on Sunday was considered improper. But today we broke down that tradition by spending part of the day in working on the Christmas favors. They are pretty to look at. Everyone likes them, but there is quite a lot of work to do on every single one. We have many to make, time is short. Consequently we had to bring out paints and paper on this Sunday afternoon. The hostesses took turns working on the favors.

Monday, December 15, 1941 Partly cloudy

A very lovely pre-Christmas party was held in the large dining-room this evening near the fireplace at the end of the room. The table was placed in a U shape and in the center space between the two "wings" was a tiny Christmas tree of modernistic design, bought in New York. At one side of the fireplace was another tree of the traditional type, underneath which was a present for every guest. The guests comprised faculty of the State Teachers College in Worcester, Mass., numbering 28. Christmas carols were sung and stories told around the open fire.

Another nice party this evening was held in the old kitchen. Ten members of the Riley family from Lowell, Mass. - all adults - motored here for a kind of family reunion. They stayed long after dinner and discussed the War. Both men and women told of defense work they are doing.

Tuesday, December 16, 1941 Pleasant

Professor Schell's regular group of professional men - professors, doctors, lawyers, came for their December dinner - meeting this evening. Professor Schell himself, the genial host, was late in getting here. He had a previous engagement but joined the party after dinner for their meeting in the Old Kitchen.

Wednesday, December 17, 1941 Pleasant

Christmas for the Wayside Inn begins with the arrival of Miss Joan Dieffenbach. She is coming tomorrow. She and her sister Ann have spent every Christmas with us for the past four years.

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Wednesday, December 17, 1941 (continued)

This is their fifth year. They are truly members of our Wayside Inn family. The Dieffenbachs come from Norwood, New Jersey. Their parents are gone, a favorite brother died several years ago. They live in the old home, work during the week. Miss Joan, who arrives tomorrow, is Tax Collector for the town of Norwood, while Miss Ann who is coming next Tuesday is an employee of the Socony-Vacuum Oil Co. in New York City. They are two fine women and make themselves very much at home here. This year we are planning to give them a fifth anniversary party with a cake and a few wooden gifts.

Thursday, December 18, 1941 Pleasant

Echoes of the War filled the Inn tonight as two War parties were held here. One of them was a party of six - three officers and their wives from the Watertown Arsenal. The guest of honor was Colonel Mather - today promoted to the rank of General. Mrs. Mather decorated the center of the dinner table with Christmas greens and red, white and blue ribbons made to look like flying eagles. Cakes frosted in red, white and blue colors, were served.

A party of four lingered long after dinner. We learned that a mother was entertaining for her son who is to join the ranks of enlisted men tomorrow morning.

Friday, December 19, 1941 Pleasant

The large Ball room was filled this evening with friends and members of the Inn family. Tiny tots and grown ups sat facing a large, bright red chimney in anticipation of the arrival of Santa Claus. A few minutes which seemed like hours to one smallest guest, were spent in the singing of Christmas carols by boys in the Wayside School. Then came the jingling of sleigh bells and the sound of reindeer hoofs prancing on the roof. In half a jiffy, down came the red, be-whiskered form of Santa - jolly and smiling and waving his hand to old friends as he recognized them in the audience. "This is one place," Santa said, "I never fail to make a stop." Then he and some helpers began distributing gifts to all the children. Familiar names were heard of boys and girls in our Redstone and Southwest schools and of the sons and daughters, nieces and nephews of employees. Everyone had a red or green stocking filled with candy. Ice cream and cake were passed around after which the tiniest tots were carried home by adoring parents to be put to bed and to dream about Santa Claus and his annual visit to the Wayside Inn.

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WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, December 20, 1941 Pleasant

Speaking of Santa Claus and his annual visit, he is again this year seen in his sleigh on the roof of the Inn. Four tiny reindeer are prancing across a white blanket of snow drawing Santa towards one of the brick chimneys. And in the red sleigh also, is a bulging, white pack, presumably filled with toys. Underneath are the words - MERRY CHRISTMAS - written with clean, white pieces of birch across a background of native greenery. In each window of the Inn, as usual, there is a green wreath tied with red ribbon. Many people stop in front of the Inn, at night time especially, just to view this Christmassy scene. A light is thrown on Santa and a candle (electric) burns in every single window. It is a scene which brings Christmas into the hearts of all who gaze upon it.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, December 21, 1941 Pleasant

"Keep the home fires burning" - we sang heartily during the last War. We are singing it deep in our hearts today. Everytime we put a log on the Inn fireplaces, we sing it. We are thinking of husbands, brothers and sons now in the Uniform of the U. S. Army or Navy. We see them here. On Sundays they come with friends; lonesome boys in a strange part of their own country. Today we entertained a charming couple from Virginia; he in the blue garb of the Navy. They stayed for dinner, walked to the Mill and schoolhouse, warmed themselves before the open fire. "You can expect to see us again during our stay in New England", they said. Thus the Inn carries on. The home fires are kept burning and gathered around them are brave boys miles away from families, wives and sweethearts.

Monday, December 22, 1941 Pleasant

The Christmas Pageant is now a Wayside Inn tradition and was held this evening in the usual location - near the General Store. It was not a cold night; the ground was not covered with snow - but the dimly lighted Manger and the little Inn of Bethlehem stood calm and still under a starry sky - giving to all who approached a feeling of awe and reverence. People came from north and south, east and west to witness this portrayal of the Nativity. Here, out-of-doors the scene is real, there is nothing artificial or theatrical about it. The setting is natural. The sky is a huge roof and the ground, a floor. Nestled in the lowly manger is the Christ Child tended by Mary - a quiet, bent figure. From afar come the shepherds and from the opposite direction the three kings in robes of gorgeous colors. They make their way towards the birth place. And echoing through the night air is a chorus of boys voices singing the immortal words, "We three kings" and "It came upon the midnight". But this year only two lines of all the carols remain - to be sung over and over again.

"The Hopes and Fears of all the years
Are met in Thee tonight"

Tuesday, December 23, 1941 Cloudy

This is their 8th wedding anniversary. Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Williams spent their honeymoon here eight years ago today. This

(continued next page)

Tuesday, December 23, 1941 (continued)

noon they came back to celebrate and lunched in the Old Dining-room. On the table were gifts - simple and appropriate. "And every year I write to my mother from here. She looks forward to my letter", said Mr. Williams as he asked for a sheet of Wayside Inn stationery.

Miss Ann Dieffenbach joined her sister here today.

Wednesday, December 24, 1941 Rain

"Peace on Earth and Goodwill towards Men". We heard the words on our very doorstop this evening. From the roof of the Inn, Santa Claus looked down upon the singers and smiled a jolly welcome. In each window, a candle lighted the way; a reminder of the Chirst child. Christmas traditons beloved by all Americans and displayed to their full beauty at the Inn on this Christmas eve.

The carol singers came from our little town of Sudbury - and they stopped to sing "Peace on Earth and Goodwill towards Men" in the doorway of every little farmhouse. We have heard the words year after year at Christmas. This year they have more significance. We must make them our very own. Their spirit must actually live in our hearts; the order reversed. First - good will towards men, then Peace on earth. We must put the thought into practice, begin right now whoever we are, wherever we may be - Goodwill towards Men.

What better place to proclaim good will towards men than in this dear old Inn! A truly great opportunity for such a purpose. Weary travellers for over two hundred years have looked upon the Inn as a symbol of Peace. Within its walls they have found good will towards men. For every man, woman and child who enters - be he rich or poor, this great Christmas tradition must be carried on - 'till at last there shall be good will among nations and an everlasting Peace on Earth.

Thursday, December 25, 1941 Pleasant

CHRISTMAS DAY

The shadow of War hung over the Christmas festivities in spite of our efforts to keep the home fires burning and our usual decorations of Christmas greens. The first shadow which fell, came from a little party of three- Mrs. Silver and her daughter and son. Mr. Silver died during the last year. The son, a handsome, tall boy, is in the Aviation service, while the daughter is a War nurse. Mrs. Silver was calm and brave as she told us that they wanted to have

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Thursday, Dec 25 - continued

Christmas dinner here. "You know, my children have been coming here since they were knee high", she said. Next we encountered a group of six young men, all in the U. S. Ordinance Dept. They wandered through the house, stayed a long time and told us that they were missing friends and families on this Christmas day. So we knew that many of our guests felt the great sadness which is brought on in time of War. Many were cheerful and smiling, of course, but underneath we were conscious of heavy hearts.

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 25, 1941

"AS ANCIENT IS THIS HOSTELRY
AS ANY IN THE LAND MAY BE,
BUILT IN THE OLD COLONIAL DAY,
WHEN MEN LIVED IN A GRANDER WAY,
WITH AMPLER HOSPITALITY—"
—LONGFELLOW

Longfellow's Wayside Inn

SOUTH SUDBURY, MASS.

CHRISTMAS DINNER

$2.50

Fresh Fruit Cup

Celery Olives Relishes

Soup

Roast Native Turkey - Giblet Gravy
Cranberry Sauce Dressing

Mashed Potato Buttered Onions

Turnip Squash

Dinner Salad

Corn Bread Rolls

Dessert

Mince Pie - Cheese Pumpkin Pie - Cheese
Vanilla Ice Cream with Cake
Baked Indian Pudding with Ice Cream or Whipped Cream
Plum Pudding with Hard Sauce

Coffee Cider Tea

Friday, Dec 26, 1941 Pleasant

Christmas guests, entertained by people in and around Boston, visited the Inn today. We remember one particular group a father and mother visiting their daughter and son-in-law. They enjoyed their trip through the house and one member of the party expressed his appreciation this way:

"Thank you for bringing the past into the present".

Saturday, Dec 27, 1941 Pleasant

We surprised the Dieffenbach sisters this evening with a little anniversary party. This being their 5th year here at Christmas time we arranged a cake with 5 candles and written thereon were the words "Happy 5th Anniversary". Their table at dinner time was decorated with a small pile of gifts - all made of wood. There were clothes pins and pencils, a coat hangar and darning ball. After opening the gifts, coffee and the cake were served in the Bar-room where Mr. and Mrs. Bowker joined the two Dieffenbachs and hostesses in a long evening of talk around the fireplace.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, December 28, 1941 Pleasant

It always gives us a great deal of pleasure to entertain blind people; people who cannot see, but who are alert in their hearing. We find them particularly responsive to the Inn. They enjoy touching the old objects and they thrill to hear about them. Most of the blind who come to the Inn are students at the Perkins Institution in Watertown. They come from all over the world to Perkins, which is noted for fine work in the education of blind people. Today we were pleased to see one of the teachers from Perkins who brought with her two blind students. One of them had just arrived from Mexico. She was brought to Massachusetts by the Director of the School for the Blind in Mexico City. The Director was also present today. Her name is Miss Eugenia Coutes - a thin, dark woman with large see-ing eyes. And by the way, the Perkins Institution was founded by Samuel Gridly Howe - husband of Julia Ward Howe, relatives of our Wayside Inn Howes.

Monday, December 29, 1941 Light snow

Today we were visited by a dear old man from Framingham, Mass., a Mr. Elbridge C. Barber. He told us that in the year 1375 he attended the centenary celebration of the Concord fight. It was held in Concord. The Mansfield-Lowell railroad provided extra coaches and finally a few freight cars were pressed into service. Mr. Barber, then a boy, hopped a freight car and rode along with the crowd. A huge tent had been set up to accommodate dinner patrons. During the course of events a high wind came along, blew the tent down. Mr. Barber chuckled over this, had a good time reminiscing. It seems he is the man who sold his farm in Framingham to Mr. James Roosevelt, the President's son.

Tuesday, December 30, 1941 Pleasant

"I titled it, 'The House that is no more'" - thus spoke Diana Harding - a beautiful child. She came here last evening and recited a poem. Someday we will hear more from Diana and say "I knew her when - ". Seldom have we seen such an attractive child of ten years; modest, natural, charming. She played a few notes on the Spinet in the Parlor. Later she joined whole heartedly in singing Christmas carols. Someone suggested that Diana recite a poem; she writes poetry and has won several prizes. Without any hesitation, yet modestly, Diana began: " I titled this 'The House that is no more' because it is about a house that stood on a hill and was blown down in the (1938) Hurricane."

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